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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ON DEATH.

[illegible]ought profound! Most every tender tie
[illegible]h leads to earth, be broken when I die?
[illegible]friends who now their sympathies impart,
[illegible] their last leave—nor cheer again my heart!

[illegible]wealth which now such grandeur can acquire,
[illegible]all its lustre! Not one blue impire?
[illegible]all the scenes which charm the eye, or sense,
[illegible]me observ'd, when I am call'd from hence!

[illegible]ucholy strikes terror through the human heart,
[illegible]well timey, of hope with fear depart;
[illegible]ering more than human be my step,
[illegible]many quake, and fear to breath away.

[illegible]I hear within my conscious breast
"I still small voice" that bids all fear to rest;
[illegible]ersus then shall agonize my brain,
[illegible]ive in Christ," to die will but be "gain."

J. W.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MEXICANS IN 1830.

BY A MEXICAN CITIZEN.

A very interesting Spanish manuscript, upon [illegible]neral situation of the Mexican Confedera-[illegible], having been submitted to my inspection, [illegible]ich was found to contain some very curious [illegible]s, the following sample sketches were allowed [illegible]e extracted from it. They deserve the at-[illegible]tion of our citizens; the United States of Mex-[illegible]co they call themselves, being our only [illegible]bors, (with Canada,) are highly interesting [illegible]m a political and moral view. We ought [illegible]o be better acquainted with their policy and [illegible]ings than we appear to be. The writer of [illegible] appears an impartial and well informed [illegible]n; his name will be disclosed to any one who [illegible] doubt his assertions. I have merely trans-[illegible]d his ideas, and divided the subject in three [illegible]s or numbers:—1st, Mexican Population; [illegible]Mexican Politics; 3d, Mexican Resources.

C. S. R.

No. I.—MEXICAN POPULATION.

[illegible]he United States of Mexico formed their [illegible]titution in 1824, upon the plan of our Fede-[illegible]Union. The deviations are but trifling.—[illegible]States and 4 Territories, these last all in the [illegible]h and our frontiers, compose the confede-[illegible]cy. A President is elected for four years, [illegible]annot be re-elected. A Senate of two [illegible]bers from each State, and a Deputy for each [illegible]0 population, form the Congress.

[illegible]Every man at eighteen years of age becomes [illegible]ter; no other qualification is required. There [illegible] distinction of property, taxation and color. [illegible]ans and Mestizos, negroes and mulattoes, [illegible]equally free citizens and voters. Although [illegible]ere are but few, there is a negro General in [illegible] army. This is considered a great improve-[illegible]ent over our federal constitution, which [illegible]ogates slavery, [illegible] Indian oppression.

The population of the Mexican States is near-[illegible]ight millions. It has increased ever since [illegible]d, when it was only 6,200,000; and even [illegible]ng the civil war of the revolution and inde-[illegible]dence, since in 1806 it was only 5,500,000, [illegible]ough it is calculated that 300,000 have pe-[illegible]d in these wars and troubles. It is annu-[illegible]lly increasing, since in 1825 it was only 6,850,-[illegible]000.

The population is divided as follows:

The most numerous are the unmixed In-[illegible]s, which are about four millions.

The Mestizos, or offspring of Spaniards and [illegible]ns, about two millions.

The Creoles, or offspring of the Spaniards, [illegible]about 1,200,000.

The Zambos, or offspring of Indians and [illegible]roes, about 600,000, including the Mulattoes [illegible]white and black blood, and many of mixt [illegible]s.

The Negroes, about 100,000.

The Guachupins or Spaniards born in Spain, [illegible]reduced to 10,000, were 80,000 before the [illegible]olution and late expulsion.

The Estero's, or strangers of various na-[illegible]s, English, French, Italian, German, Ameri-[illegible]s, &c. about 15,000.

This relative population evinces that the In-[illegible]s and Mestizos form the bulk of the nation, [illegible]d now having equal rights are surely to rule it [illegible]n future time. The Guachupins were once [illegible]rulers; the Creoles have succeeded them, [illegible]have been compelled to admit the Indians (whom [illegible]they nick-name *aboriginals*! calling themselves [illegible]themself) to equal rights, in order to carry on [illegible]the struggle of the revolution, which could not [illegible]have been achieved without their help; but they [illegible]see that power cannot last long in their [illegible]hands, and wisely try to amalgamate the caste. [illegible]But the most deluded try to stem the out-[illegible]pour of irresistible number, power, and future [illegible]ascendancy.

These Indians, so much calumniated, are by [illegible]far better than the Spaniards and Creoles in many [illegible]respects. They are mild, gentle, industrious, [illegible]kind, honest and kind: they love each other, [illegible]respect their parents, never steal, cheat, deceive [illegible]or lie. This applies to the bulk of them, who [illegible]are all commonly cultivators, or to nine out of [illegible]ten. Those who live in the cities, or near them, [illegible]more or less tainted by the vices of the Cre-[illegible]oles, and exceed them in their thirst for pulque [illegible]and aguardiente. While far from the towns they [illegible]remain sober: intoxication, however, has not [illegible]made fatal inroads on them as on the northern [illegible]tribes. Pulque, or the beer of Maguey, is not [illegible]stronger than spruce beer, and merely renders [illegible]them heavy or stupid; and the aguardiente is a [illegible]kind of Spanish brandy; it makes them ra-[illegible]ther sullen, seldom noisy, and never outrageous. [illegible]Those met in the vicinity of towns that they must [illegible]be judged; it is only in their villages and fields [illegible]that they are seen to advantage, in their genuine [illegible]simplicity and worth.

Their physical character is somewhat different [illegible]from the northern tribes. They are commonly [illegible]of a ruddy complexion, rather small, the highest [illegible]men seldom exceed five and a half feet; many [illegible]have aquiline noses and large eyes. There is, [illegible]however, much diversity, according to the tribes. [illegible]In Zacatecas and the mountains they are as white [illegible]as the Creoles, and the women are beautiful, [illegible]quite[illegible] than the Creole ladies, and even with [illegible]ruddy cheeks.

The Indians make excellent soldiers, both in-[illegible]fantry and cavalry. Before the revolution the [illegible]Spaniards did not allow them the use of fire arms; [illegible]now they are all armed and trained as militia.—[illegible]They feel their strength, and yet do not abuse [illegible]it. The Creoles at least are the leaders in nearly [illegible]all the strifes and civil commotions. By the [illegible]military laws now in operation, owing to the war [illegible]with Spain not being ended yet, all citizens, the [illegible]Indians of course included, must serve for three [illegible]years in the army, from eighteen to twenty-one. [illegible]Each State has an army, from which a rata is [illegible]sent to the Federal Army, now confined to 25,-[illegible]000 men. After these three years active service, [illegible]they are enrolled in the militia and allowed to [illegible]return home; but liable to be called up again at [illegible]any emergency. Thus a formidable army and militia is formed, mostly native Indians, who may be called upon to perform important actions in future, and perhaps to revenge the wrongs of the Indian race over the posterity of all their oppressors to the north and south.

Thus the descendants of the ancient Mexican and other tribes subdued by the Spaniards, and either enslaved or made abject vassals, are become freemen. Every village has an Indian Alcade or Chief, now elected every two years. In the villages where hereditary Chiefs or Caxics were retained, they are commonly re-elected every time, being so much respected by their people.

After the Alcade, the Curate or Priest is the principal man; he is named by the Bishop.—Many of them are Indians also; when so, they enter into all the feelings of their flocks; but the former Spanish and actual Creole Priests are often tyrants as yet, or at least strive to fleece and amass money in any way. For instance, they used to charge twenty dollars for a marriage fee from the poor Indians, whose wages were only twenty-five cents per day. Whence arose the practice of cohabiting without leave of the church, and thus compelling the curate to marry them gratis, to avoid the sin and scandal. As yet, in many districts, the priest exacts three dollars a year from each Indian, to defray his future burial!

But the hold of the church over the Indians has never been complete, and is now fast wearing away. One of the principal reasons for which the Catholic religion was made exclusive, was the fear of nearly all the native population relapsing to their ancient religion! They all more or less lean towards idolatry; the worship introduced by the Spaniards was only a different kind of idolatry. The Indians call the Spanish saints the *Idols of the Guachupins*, (a contemptuous nickname for the Spaniards,) while they call their ancient gods, the *Idols or Saints of their Ancestors*. In remote villages they keep both kinds of idols, and crown with flowers their ancient ones in preference, praying to them in secret. Nay, in some parts, the worship of the sun at sunrise is privately preserved. Many Indians despise their curates, whose life in remote places is seldom without blemish, often indulging in concubines, and even poligamy, which the Indians seldom do. Nay, the curates of Indian blood have a secret longing to substitute the old idols to the Spanish saints, and when a religious freedom shall be proclaimed, which must happen at some future period, one third, perhaps, of the Indians will return to the solar worship and idolatry. Missionaries of a more rational religion will have then an ample scope to enlighten these deluded men, and spread more rational doctrines.

As to instruction, it is very low as yet, but a change is fast approaching. Although the Spanish is become the general language of the Mexicans, yet many Indians retain their own languages; many others speak no Spanish; but few speak altogether Spanish. This will impede for a while the diffusion of knowledge; although all ought to be taught to read and write by the priests, and Lancasterian schools have been established, yet their elementary instruction is often neglected; and as few or no books are printed in the Indian languages, it will even avail little with many till all are taught Spanish.

Slavery has [illegible] happily abolished without difficulty; the negroes [illegible] left their masters in the war or were freed by them. In all the sugar plantations this was found very advantageous to the owners. One hundred free negroes, although receiving double wages than the Indians, are found to produce as much sugar as two hundred do in Cuba, without the owners supporting their wives and children; or to produce from 500 to 700 dollars each in sugar, at a mere salary of 150 to 200 dollars.—These negroes are, however, overpaid, and are in consequence become drunkards, vicious and unruly. Indians, if properly taught, would perform the same labor at half price. The Indians dislike the negroes, and yet intermarry with them without much difficulty. Their offspring, called Zambos, are very hardy and clever; they appear to be best calculated to bear the pestiferous climate of the Lowlands, and not liable to the black vomit that there attacks the whites, the Indians, and even the negroes.

The Mestizos (or half-breeds, as called elsewhere,) unite the good qualities of their respective parents. They are handsome, active, industrious and gentle, while the females are often handsomer than the Creoles.

Three kinds of whites are now found in Mexico. Those not born in the country are politely called *Estenos*, or strangers, when they are not Spaniards. The bigoted Spaniards and priests once called all the heretic strangers, English and Americans, by the name of *Judeos*, or Jews! but the impression is wearing off. The Indians like these strangers, provided they eat and act as they do, and have an impression that they are the descendants of the ancient Mexicans carried off by the Spaniards. If they learn their languages, they are at once called brothers, and treated as such. In five years they become citizens, and never find any difficulty to marry Creoles, if they are Catholic, or conform to a few observances; and among the Indians their alliance is deemed an honor at any time. The North Americans were once the most beloved and favoured nation; but the English ascendancy and late occurrences have changed the scale.—The French and Italians being Catholics, are very soon amalgamated. The pride and behaviour of the English is seldom acceptable—but their money, talents and influence, make them respected and feared.

Guachupins and Spanish born are synonimous in Mexico; this name now implies a bitter foe, and is equivalent to the name of tory and loyalist in the revolutionary war of North America. eighty thousand of them monopolized throughout the Mexican States all offices of trust and profit in the government, army and church, until the late revolution, or deliverance as it is called. Their alliance was courted by the Creole ladies, who married them for the pride of wealth and power, but often taught in secret to their children to despise their fathers. Now they are openly detested, even by their own children.—Their wealth gave them great influence during the revolution, and even after it they formed a dangerous party in the State. Their late expulsion was neither a cruel nor unjust act, but politic and perhaps indispensable. They have been treated more mildly than the loyalists were in North America. They have only been exiled till the peace with Spain; their estates have not been confiscated, as those of the loyalists, but given to their wives and children, and they were allowed to take away all their moveable property. This was perhaps wrong; they took away 140 million of dollars out of the country, draining it of this immense capital, and employed part of it since in the last Spanish invasion. The capital ought to have been sequestered till the peace, or used as a loan to the state.

The Creoles have been in power ever since they drove the Spaniards from their stations; they occupy nearly all the offices, sharing however many with the Indians, who are gradually becoming the majority in Congress and the State Legislatures. The two classes are emerging or blending under the revived national name of Mexicans, but the wealth and knowledge of the Creoles will perhaps balance for a long while the numbers and votes of the Indians. The Mestizos, although siding with the Indians, form a mutual link of some influence between the two above classes.

Many qualities and defects are blended in the Creoles: they are amiable, gay and active; but vain, fickle and deceitful. They boast of being as wise as the Greeks, and as brave as the Romans! They are too lazy to work, but very bustling in every thing else; too fond of gambling, smoking and carousing, but sober, abstemious and generous: liable to warm passions and excesses, but prone to friendship and liberal sentiment: seldom revengeful or cruel, often forgiving and magnanimous. The lower and poor sort of Creoles, however, called *Leperos*, in the towns, are much worse, vicious, lazy, niggards; too proud to work or beg, fond of cheating and pilfering, ignorant and quarrelsome. Yet they make good soldiers, and colonists when they can hire servants to work for them, or miners when they can get a mine, or cattle drivers, muleteers, &c. when they can own cattle and mules.

The female Creoles are rather pretty, captivating and amiable; but indolent, ignorant, superstitious, and extravagant: the vice of smoking is common yet among them: ostentation and vanity, love and change, are usual with them.—Confessors easily forgive peccadilloes, and are very indulgent for the fair sex. Some, however, become excellent wives and mothers; and even the worst, after the days of dissipation, return to propriety, decorum and moderation.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE DAYS OF YOUTH.

"The isles of Greece! the isles of Greece!"—*Byron.*

The days of youth—the days of youth,
When glowing fancy smiled and sang,
When voices deemed of love and truth,
Upon the ear in gladness rang;
A pensive beauty gilds them yet,
But all their early light is set.

Place me again amid the scenes,
That smiled around my earlier days,
And all the time that intervenes,
Let fancy for a while efface:
Let me but view them once again,
Then let life's stream sweep on amain.

It may not be! within my breast
Far other thoughts than these should dwell,
Let not the wanderer dream of rest,
While toss'd on ocean's mighty swell!
No! I must nerve me for the strife,
The changes and the cares of life.

Firm be the step and strong the hand,
And fir'd the well determined mind;
Still at the post of duty stand,
Nor look upon the scenes behind—
The past I never more can see,
The present is the time for me. ARCOLA.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

OMER TALON.

Every one partakes of the honour that is bestowed upon the worthy. *Lord Kames.*

A tomb in theirs on every page,
An epitaph on every tongue;
The present hours, the future age,
For them bewail, to them belong.

Byron.

It is delightful to unfold the page of history, and pause over the recorded acts and embalmed sentiments of "one of those divine men, who, like a chapel in a palace, remains unprofaned, whilst all the rest, is tyranny, corruption, and folly." We love to linger upon these green spots—these sweet and blooming isles that gem the ocean of the past, and contemplate the form of virtue, with her close and graceful robe, white as the mountain snow which human foot has never sullied; and it has been well said, that did not the hideousness of the one exist, we would have little idea of the excellence of the other. We certainly should not have the benefit of contrast—though we are apt to think it would be as well if we did not have it in quite as great a degree as we sometimes do. This mingling of the deepest guilt, and the most ennobling virtue—the antipodes of human feeling and human conduct; when passion had more play, and the will less constraint from the conventional rules of society; when men spoke and acted more as they felt, and less as policy dictated; when there was less general guile, and more general ferocity—when every thing was in extremes, and law and *etiquette*, in their infancy, had not yet taught the lesson of moderation, and the necessity of disguise—this it is, that gives the absorbing interest to ancient history and ancient characters; this it is, that throws a rich sunset glow over the age of chivalry, and the exploits of the crusades, and causes the young and the enthusiastic ere grave maturity has brought its wisdom and its chill, to cling with rapture to the narrated triumphs, devotion, and generosity, of the times of the brave heart, and the strong arm—when knights and bold barons fought; when tournaments were held; and when the troubadours struck their wild harps to the deeds of the heroic, and the memory of departed chivalry. Let us now pass from those times which poetry and romance have chosen for their own, and decked with bright and borrowed charms—the fairy realm in which they delight to roam—where they have reared their most alluring bowers; from whose balmy air they have drawn their warmest, though not their purest inspiration; and whose "long drawn pomp" and splendid pageantry, whose "doughtye deedes" and "gentle courtesie," radiant in the reflected light of fancy's glass, have proved the fertile source of their most powerful fascinations. Let us pass from the contemplation of all that has been arrayed in so much and such deceptive beauty, though early and fond associations gently urge us to linger still, to the "working day" realities of a period affording less food for a romantic imagination; and muse for a moment or two upon a character better worth our admiration, than one half the heroes of chivalry. His virtues need no exaggerating tint of fancy's magic pencil. They are household virtues. The virtues of a great and good man; but still a man. Omer Talon is a hero of real life; and would probably make a dull figure, and be thought a very tiresome personage, in a novel or a romance: whether written by the author of Ivanhoe, the eccentric and would be original, Edward Lytton Bulwer, who seems determined to make an impression (to use a vulgar phrase) "by fair means or foul," or our own Cooper.

Omer Talon was advocate general of the Parliament of Paris in the perilous times of the Fronde; and all who are acquainted with the history of "sunny France," know the tyranny that spread its withering influence over that fair land during the minority of Louis 14th, when the unprincipled Mazarin, once a vagabond and a gambler, and afterwards a prime minister, and, as some say, the husband of a Queen, enjoyed to the full his lust of power. At this period, when the utterance of truth was frequently a passport to the dungeons of the Bastile, Omer Talon was a specimen of the virtue and inflexible impartiality which should characterize the magistracy. No desire of court favour seduced, no fear of court resentment awed him from his duty. He was above any reward but that which good deeds bestowed upon themselves; the consciousness of rectitude was his internal store of ample and satisfactory enjoyment. Having on one occasion taken a part which pleased Ann of Austria and the Court, he was sent for, and after some high encomiums, was offered an Abbey for his brother. Talon, with delicacy, refused it. He said that in his late conduct he had only in view the service of the King, and the satisfaction of his own conscience, and he should be most unhappy if the least suspicion was afforded to the world, that he had been influenced by other motives. His affections embraced both the King and the Parliament, and he could be faithful to both without fearing that the apparent contradiction should prejudice him with mankind. When Ann appeared in the Parliament, Talon did not hesitate to rise in his place, and at the hazard of her displeasure, to call her attention, in a judicious and deferential manner, to the distresses of the common people. He was treated with coolness at the next audience. But, to use his own expression, "it was owing to the misrepresentation of the Ministers, and some of the vermin that frequent palaces."

There was eloquence in the discussions of the Parliament of Paris at the time of the Fronde. David Hume, in his essay upon eloquence, speaks of it, and says it reminded him of ancient days. Some of the effusions of Talon and his compatriots are still preserved; and we read in De Retz, that Talon, in one of his orations burning with elevated sentiment and generous feeling, on his knees, invoked the spirit of St. Louis to look down with compassion on his divided and unhappy people, and to inspire them from Heaven, with the love of concord and unanimity. To a request of Mazarin, that he would exert his eloquence in support of certain edicts of the King, which he would present in person, Talon replied that he should do his duty—that the presence of the Sovereign on such occasions, always caused trouble and discontent: and therefore it was the more necessary that he should properly execute the functions of his office, without fear, and without partiality.

Such firmness, eloquence, and adherence to duty, as Talon displayed, were not calculated to make him a favorite with those in power. They wanted men of more yielding stuff—of *other* virtue, who might be serviceable to them under a patriot mask. Talon quitted public affairs; he gives his reasons: "all resistance and contradiction to the governing powers was ineffectual and useless. They carried every point they wished to gain, by constraint and violence. I was much surprised that many honest men who wished well to their country, still attended the Parliament, in which they were certain that every thing must be carried as it pleased the Princes; so that in the situation in which matters were, it would have been more for their honor, that what was done, should have been done by the voices of a few persons only, whose partiality might have well been suspected, than by the majority of the Parliament, who had not the power either to do the good, or to prevent the evil as they wished. Nevertheless, so great was the general timidity, that many persons were afraid of being suspected if they did not attend that assembly; and the majority of those that went there, did not consider so much what opinion they should give, as how their persons should be secure, even when they had betrayed their conscience, and voted on the same side with the Princes."

Great are the changes France has seen since the days of Talon and the Fronde. She is now regenerate; the rude symbols of tyranny no longer sweep over her, withering and blasting in their course, the fairest buds of genius, and the richest products of industry. She has driven a shallow tyrant and weak bigot from his throne. The tri-colored flag of liberty floats proudly on the battlements and high places of the land. She is free; and every true republican heart in this "land of the free," rejoices in her success, and breathes the prayer that she may preserve, what she has nobly achieved. Let her be united, and she may point to former times and smile in scorn at all foreign menace and attack; but will she not need the best efforts of her worthies—her present Talons, to protect her from herself—from her own enthusiasm, so apt to lead beyond the line of prudence—from the effervescence of her own zeal, though pure in its own source, and generous in its exception? Let her listen to the counsel of her venerable, her philanthropic Lafayette—of him, her tried patriot, whose [illegible] probably for all mankind—let her listen to [illegible] counsel of this benevolent sage, and learn from the experience of the past, a lesson of caution and moderation for the future. Let her disregard the promptings of the rash, and the suggestions of the unfeeling. Let her spurn the unsought advice of the vile incendiary—whether the miscreant disgraces her own borders, or scatters his firebrands from another and a neighboring land—whether he is entitled to the name of a Frenchman, or whether an outcast from two countries, and an apostate from all principle; spreading turbulence and disquiet wherever his influence is felt: he seeks, in her confusion, to gratify an insatiable cupidity, or to grasp that power which he has so eagerly sought, and which has ever eluded his fiercest efforts—and taught him that although daring impudence and egregious vanity may do much, yet that after all there is something in a reputation! Let France rally round her best and bravest; let her practise the noblest attribute of courage, mercy, and spare the fallen; let her show the world how generously she can forgive, and with the valor of her free people, with the high and chivalrous spirit that now pervades France, with the wisdom and talent that adorn her chambers of legislation, with the military genius and skill that now exist, and that which opposition will elicit, what has she to fear? Of whom need France—united, armed France, be afraid? of the Cossack of the North?—the Austrian—the Prussian—have they not all felt her might, and bent before her strength? The liberty of her people is a wall of adamant around her. She is secure. May she not, in her eagerness after a shadow, lose the substance; may she not, in seeking for too much, forfeit what she has already won, and fatally undermine the newly erected pillars of her greatness. May she strengthen the bulwark of a rationally free and liberal system, by wise and moderate degrees; and she will be, nay, she must eventually be, the political regenerator of oppressed Europe. J. B. S.

ECONOMY.—There is nothing which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It is as much impossible to get a ship across the Atlantic with half a dozen butts started, or so many holes in her bottom, as to conduct the concerns of a family without economy. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for his family, if there is a continual leakage in the kitchen or in the parlor, it runs away, he knows not how; and that demon, *waste*, cries more, like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it; not the least article, however unimportant in itself, for it establishes a precedent; not under any pretence, for it opens the door for ruin to stalk in, and he seldom leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, to assist him in his journey through life, to educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life; and not to dissipate his property.

The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her ambition should carry her no further than his welfare and happiness together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits is in the bosom of her family, where she may do as much towards making a fortune as to possibly can in the counting-room or the work-shop. It is not the money *earned* that makes a man wealthy; it is what is saved from his earning. A good and prudent husband makes a depot of the fruits of his labor with his best friend; and, if that friend be not true to him, what has he to hope? If he dare not place confidence in the companion of his bosom, where is he to place it? A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of many she loves, and she is bound to act for their good, and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end at which she should aim; his approbation is her reward. Self-gratification in dress, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The former adds vanity to extravagance; and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.

From the Ladies' Casket for November, 1830.

WISSAHICCON CREEK.

We have formerly remarked that the scenes on the Schuylkill affords almost inexhaustible subjects for the delineations of the pencil. In ascending that river the tourist will observe, at every change of view which its meanderings present, new objects to admire, that are almost as much diversified as the images in a kaleidoscope. About five miles above Philadelphia, Wissahicon Creek communicates with the Schuylkill.—The appellation of this creek is derived from a dialect of the aboriginal language, and is supposed to have originated in the circumstance of an Indian female of the same name, who, in attempting her escape from some enemies, took refuge in a cave about two miles from the mouth of the creek. This is one of the many traditions that cast a shadow of romance over some particular spots in our country; but this vicinity needs no such extraneous circumstances to render it interesting. Without affecting any common place raptures at the sight of beautiful scenery, the neighborhood of Wissahicon is certainly one of the most inspiring places in creation; and when some bard shall arise among us worthy of celebrating its beauties, it will probably rival in description the Vale of Tempe and "resounding Albunia."

The principal building in the front ground of the engraving, is an ancient dwelling which has little to recommend it besides its venerable antiquity. Ruins that have once been the habitations of man are an impressive spectacle;—they tend forcibly the images of departed years—they speak of life's mutations with an eloquence scarcely to be disregarded by the most thoughtless. The moss grown wall and the ivy mantled window are objects of peculiar interest to reflective minds, and the "hearthless halls" which were once the scenes of mirth and enjoyment, point mournfully to the transient nature of all terrestrial happiness.

At a little distance in the picture part of a bridge is visible, near which is Robinson's mill, partly surrounded by trees, which at this season of the year presents a foliage richly diversified in its colors, and which is multiplied by the reflection of the water. The rocks on the banks are in some places so precipitous as to render their ascent almost impossible; but this is not the case in the spot from which the annexed view was taken. This view is near the mouth of the creek, and embraces a small portion of the shores of the Schuylkill. But those who are enabled to visit the place ought not to be satisfied with a verbal description. An excursion to the creek, by land or water, would be found productive of much pleasure to those who are capable of appreciating the beauties and grandeur of nature in her simplicity and her magnificence. and savage magnificence. The scope of the eye took in no vestige of man, or of his molehill works. Over abrupt and tremendous precipices hung venerable trees, that seemed almost mysteriously to have found footing. An occasional wild goat stood picturesquely on some bare ledge, between the eye and the horizon; and through clefts and fissures, rivulets, whose waters sparkled in the mellow rays of the setting sun, tumbled flashing into the dim and rayless valleys.—Over all, the eagle screamed and soared dashing the last crimson beams of daylight from his majestic pinions.

Descending the winding road, we came to an angle, which showed to us a fresh expanse of Alpine scenery—and there, between two parted hills, the light from the west broke in upon a platform of sod, where human figures were distinctly seen moving about.

My first instinct was to scrutinize them, through my glass; there they were—freebooters to a certainty. They were clad in jackets and trowsers of gaudy colors, had the usual broad-brimmed conical-crowned hat; and their sashes stuck full of pistols and poinards. Several were reclining on the grass—a proof that we were not yet perceived, and others were seated around a fire, which burned in a recess of the mountain. —'Do you see that?' said I to the monk, handing him over my telescope.

'By San Gonparo! it is all over with us,' he exclaimed with a wonderful degree of coolness. 'There are not braver or more desperate men in Christendom, and we had better at once surrender at discretion. Each is an over-match for a lusty gen-d'armes; so I opine, we have no chance of routing a host of them with your sword-stick. —The die is thrown; let us all turn our pockets inside out, and cry mercy.'

So saying, the Capuchin scratched his shaven crown and smiled, or rather laughed. 'And as for you, my fair Imilda,' he added, 'I would advise you to make up your mind to it. There are worse situations in the world than that of becoming a bandit's bride. Make a virtue of necessity, and Mother church will absolve you, for I see no other way for it my little rose-bud.'

A sudden thought now flashed across my mind; and as apparently we were not yet perceived by the banditti, I determined at once to put my suspicions to the test: 'I shall cry to the driver to halt,' I said, 'and let us dismount, ere it be too late.

While in the act of rising for this purpose, I turned to the Signora, who, terror-struck, remained almost insensible—saying, 'Will you accompany me, or proceed forward? You may depend upon whatever protection I can give, and on the honor of a gentleman I swear not to leave you, while I have breath; if you prefer proceeding, of course I cannot help it. Stop! Venturino, I say, hollo!—stop!'

'Go on!' shouted the Capuchin at the top of his voice, clapping his hand upon my mouth, and thrusting me down with his brawny arm, while in a twinkling, one of my own pistols was cocked at my head. 'Diavolo' he cried, 'be quiet, if you don't want your brains blown out.'

'Pinion him!' shouted the Signora.

'Heu quantum mutatus ab illa!'

'Pinion the fellow!'—and I felt myself seized by the elbows with any thing but feminine softness, by the beautiful unknown—who, doffing her veil and mask, showed a majestic aquiline nose, overlooking a forest of mustachios. While he also groped for a pistol in his girdle, and the Bandit alone revealed, I dashed in desperation the arm of the Capuchin aside, off went the cocked pistol, and whether he was shot or no, such a yell arose, that, in the utmost trepidation, I awoke.

'Holy Joe—is hold his church hard!' a good [illegible]

'He has broken all the coach-windows!' cried the lady.

'He has broken my head!' responded the mate.

'Will nobody succour us?' 'Murder!—murder!' was the chorus of man and wife.

When Jehu with his coat of nineteen capes, opened the door to inquire the meaning of all this strange disturbance, it was some time before I was sufficiently recovered from my sleep and terror, to explain that a striking picture which I had lately seen, had forcibly wrought on my imagination in a dream. At last I succeeded in persuading all parties that I was a safe travelling company to the next stage; and ever since that night I have been frequently haunted with terrible visions of this *Pass of the Abruzzi*.

From the Winter's Wreath.

A PASS OF THE ABRUZZI.

THE BRIGAND'S HOME.

"When we are with our comrades met,
Under the forest bough,
What once we were we all forget,
Nor think what we are now."

Sir Walter Scott.

It was on a surly October day, that, after having taken a peep at the ancient regal palace of Scone, I found myself, by three in the afternoon, with my feet on the fender, within the Salutation Inn at Perth. I had secured my seat to Edin[illegible] preparations were making. A volume of Washington Irving's Tales of a Traveller lay on a side table; and I endeavored to fill up the hours of vacuity over the pages of that accomplished and admirable writer.

Indeed, so much was I interested, that, however impatient before, I felt annoyed when the horn blew; and half reluctantly took my seat in the coach, into which two passengers had already stepped. They appeared, from several circumstances, to be husband and wife.

The lord and master of the twain was a gentleman of some fifty-five years, or, 'By'r Lady,' as Falstaff says, 'inclining to three-score.' He had coiled himself into a corner, which he left not unoccupied, being a personage of imposing dimensions. A low-crowned broad-brimmed chapeau was slouched over his eyes; and a Spanish cloak of blue frieze, ample of fold, with a red collar, of the poodle-dog style of beauty, clasped tightly about his neck, left not much of his countenance visible; save a little pair of black eyes, that glanced like a rat's, and two promontories, which might be guessed as the tips of his nose and chin. Immense bunches of lanky hair overhung his ears, and, altogether, his air was that of a substantial Lowland grazier.

The wife—for so the 'my dears' that floated between them pointed her out to be—was externally the reverse of all this. She was shrivelled and scraggy, one of Pharaoh's lean kine; with a treble-toned voice which omened her capability of scolding. Ever and anon, she made a silent appeal to her snuff-box—but, without this, her devotion to the 'noxious weed' of Sir Walter Raleigh might have been shrewdly imagined, from a certain expression of the nose and mouth, peculiar to all votaries of the herb.

The halcyon days of courtship having, no doubt, long ago passed over between them, they found little to say to each other—and nothing to me. As we passed over Kinnoul Hill, twilight was setting in, and the day died away beyond the summits of the western Grampians. The eyes of the grazier, who sat like a Polar bear in the corner began to gather straws; and, at a rough cut on the road, I could perceive the head of Madame nodding a la Mandarin.

The evening was cloudy and without frost; and I had occasionally a glimpse of the evening star, over the flying rock. The banks and forests by the way-side looked sombre and gloomy; and resting my chin on the umbrella between my knees, imagination transported me to the mountain solitudes of the Apennines and the Abruzzi, amongst which I had formerly travelled, and whither an excellent picture which I had recently seen, carried my recollections.

One scene, however, was uppermost in my mind. Never shall I forget the events of that evening. The Estafette had left Detrisa at three, and we expected to reach Rocca Priori by nightfall, the daylight being yet tolerably long, and I eked out by an early moonrise.

Here were we three strangers, associated accidently—companions in travel for the last two days—and bound together only by one tie of unity, that of reaching our rendezvous in company.

Methinks I see him yet:—Opposite to me, with his back towards the horses, (a pair of sorry nags, in sorrier harness,) squatted a lusty Capuchin friar, whose conversational powers had been gradually wearing themselves out in anecdotes of monastic life, so full of pathos and simple beauty, as would have almost weaned an alderman to seclude himself from all the world congregated at a civic feast, and have made him abhor the bare mention of culapash and calapee; and by my side, late an elegantly formed female, through whose close veil I could yet snatch traces of a beauty, which downcast eyes and a mournful silence could not obscure. A richly furred cloak was thrown across her shoulders, to protect her from the damps of evening, and from the cold, which, after sun-set, frequently becomes almost piercing in these elevated regions. It was evident that her fate had been a melancholy one, and that, probably, the darkness of it was not yet over. She travelled under the escort of the holy father, and, not unlikely, her destiny was the convent.

At a small way-side inn we changed horses, and proceeded, without dismounting from the vehicle. Our road now became more steep and rugged; and crack, crack, went the whip of the driver. As we slowly wound along the ascent, we had time to survey the magnificent and ever-varying scenery around us. The wild fowl sprang from the thickets; and, as the bright sunshine shot from the west, the alternations of light and shade became extremely picturesque, in the rugged outlines of the wooden crags, and the slumbrous twilight of the valleys, into which a hundred streamlets fell sparkling. The poor animals soon became jaded; and many a 'Cospetto!' and 'Corpo del Bacco!' was uttered by the irritated brandisher of the thong.

Evening was setting in apace, and the Capuchin fidgetted about, as if he was uneasy. Looking across to me, he ejaculated with something [illegible] and these very passes around us have not long ago, been the scene of robbery and murder.—The village of Rocca Priori should have been reached by this time—that ever we shall reach it, I now much doubt.'

'*Per l'amor di Dio!* say not so;' exclaimed the beautiful Signora, starting in alarm, 'Let me not fall alive into the hands of those ruffian banditti! Methought I was about to enter a peaceful sanctuary—and distress is still my companion. Had we not better dismount and return.

'Be not alarmed, Imilda,' said the Capuchin in a soothing tone. 'The dangers of these roads may have been overdrawn; and although my profession forbids the use of arms, I doubt not our fellow travellers does not journey unprotected.'

'I confess,' returned I, groping in the side pocket of the carriage, for the woollen cases containing my pistols, 'that I am not perhaps so well prepared as I might have been:—since so much danger is to be apprehended; for I was not aware of this route being infested in the manner you mention.' Round and round went my hand in the bottom of the pocket; the case was not there —nor, to my mortification, to be found within the vehicle.

'This is most extraordinary,' I exclaimed. 'It is not possible, that, in my hurry, I have left the case on the table? No—no—it cannot be. I have a distinct recollection of having put it into the pocket here, just after you, Sir, had got in —and before I returned for my cloak, which one of the servants was drying for me. I am as well assured that I placed it in this pocket, as I am of my own existence.'

'Indeed,' said the Capuchin, 'why it is not a little extraordinary, and somewhat unaccountable: but really, what we firmly intended to do, occasionally wears, in memory's eye, the aspect of something we have done; so much so, that it is difficult in such cases to discern between the intention and the fact. Very probably the dangers of the Abruzzi may have been drawn to me by an overcharged pencil. Surely man's nature cannot be in any state so degraded, that he would refuse mercy to a helpless maiden, or to an unoffending son of the Church! And your being in such company may be a sufficient protection for you.'

My heart could not but soften at this speech of the Reverend man, which betokened so much simplicity and ignorance of the ways of a wicked world. 'Would, holy father,' returned I, 'that the heart of man were as you imagine it!'

'Have you, then no other means of defence about you?' asked the Capuchin earnestly.

It now occurred to me—for I had forgotten it till this time—that I had a blade in my walking cane. 'This cane is a sword-stick,' I said, 'and may in extremity, serve us instead of a better weapon.'

'Unsheath it!' cried the Capuchin loudly, for we were just driving past a mountain torrent, which rendered his accents nearly inaudible—unsheath it, and let me see what sort of a thing it is.'

I did so; and as I pulled it half out, I chanced to look in his face, on which sate a sardonic grin. 'It is slender,' he said and would require to be of good temper.'

The sneering laugh of the Capuchin somewhat perplexed me.

'Alas!' he continued, 'that is a mere lath of a thing—and is but a sorry protection for three against a horde of Brigands.'

As he thus spoke, the fair Signora sank back into the corner of the carriage; and fetched a deep sigh. So powerfully was she affected, that I was in fears of her swooning altogether away.

at things, just to ride upon with my pony.'

The lady's eyes glistened like the tin-ware on the Yankee's wagon, when he produced the article. It took her fancy amazingly, and a bargain was soon struck for it, at 'the tarnation cheap price,' as the pedlar called it, of fifty dollars.

'And now gentlemen,' said our friend to his companions, 'what think you this same article was, which the varlet of a pedlar thus palmed off on the lady for a silver side-saddle?'

One guessed one thing and the other another. One a leather side saddle washed over with silver—and the other the same article covered with paper. But every attempt to make out its character having failed, the Virginians at length gave it up.

'Well, gentlemen,' said our friend, 'since you have so ill-luck at guessing, I will tell you the mystery—the silver side-saddle was a *tin-kitchen*—an article we Yankees use for roasting, and your country-women for riding.'

The two Virginians saw through the joke, but having committed themselves once, they prudently refrained the rest of the journey from any more Yankee stories.

Saturday Evening Post.

Circulates between eight and nine thousand papers weekly.

THE MARKET.—The Flour Market continued dull until yesterday, when purchases were made by one house to the extent of about 6000 barrels at 6 dollars and 1000 at $6 25, a part for immediate, and part for future delivery. Sales of Clover Seed yesterday from store, at 5, and small lots from wagons at 4 a 4 50.—Linseed Oil sold at 86 cents in tierces and barrels, and Whiskey at 33 a 34 cents from store—*Price Current.*

CITY POLICE.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7.

A motley collection of "black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey," was brought before the Mayor this morning for examination. We had thought the excessive cold weather on Saturday and Sunday nights, would have kept night prowlers in close quarters, but a very few cases were examined, before we discovered that such characters always beat the *inside* in exact proportion to the cold *without*. As will be seen by the subjoined reports, every instance of quarrel and brawl arose from the profusion of *steam*: and every conquest made by the watch, was a jolly worshipper of the jolly god, who had indulged too profusely in his libations, because "a *leetle* drop o' the *crature* was indispensably necessary for a healthy state o' the body."

The first case brought up was a journeyman Weaver, whom the watch found prowling about, exposing his constitution to the dilapidating influence of the night air. He said he was not in the habit of making nightly peregrinations, as he was always apprehensive of danger from the climate. He was fined for being intoxicated, and discharged.

Samuel Hemphill, a spruce, good looking country gentleman, in an antiquated dishabille, was next placed at the bar, on a charge of having taken an active part in a spree, which was kicked up on Sunday night, in Spruce street.—In answer to the Mayor, he stated that he lived twenty-four miles from the city, and was now on a visit to his brother, residing in Philadelphia;—that his uncouth appearance arose from his having been unable to find his brother, and the embarrassed state of his financial concerns. He expressed great indignation that a gentleman of his *cloth* should be thus rudely handled, and said that until this occasion, the watch'us and himself had been total strangers. In reply, the Mayor told him poverty was no disgrace to a man who behaved honestly and correctly, and that he should pay regard only to his conduct, and not to his personal appearance.

A colored wench, the inmate of a cellar in Water street, [illegible] at the bar. She had one of her neighbours, and given or sold them *a* two men. She deemed the evidence against her too conclusive to admit of any doubt, and accordingly confessed her guilt.

Woman.—Wont you forgive me this time; 'tis the first offence?

Mayor.—No! I could forgive you if you had been detected begging, but I cannot forgive you for taking the property of others.

The watchman who had the woman in charge, stated that there were frequent brawls in the cellar in question, and that it was often necessary for him to step in and quell disturbances that originated there. The Mayor gave orders to the High Constables to have the cellar cleared on Monday night. The coloured lady was committed for trial.

A man, who represented himself as a Glass blower, was next arraigned on a charge of having been found drunk, at the corner of Fourth and Walnut streets. He was fined and discharged.

The next case was one that afforded some little amusement to the audience. The watchman, whose round lies in the neighbourhood of Sixth and Race streets, deposed that he had found the prisoner in Race street, in a high state of bodily excitement. Upon asking him what he was doing, the prisoner told him he was "taking a *lunar observation.*" The watchman thought this rather singular, as there was no moon visible at the time, and advised him to go home; but the man's noddle was too full of eclipses and observations, of comets and fiery tails, and such like wonders, to think this advice seasonable.—He was in the act of making discoveries which would settle long agitated disputes among Astronomers and Astrologers, and he deemed the intrusion of the watch high-handed officiousness, if not downright impertinence. Unfortunately for posterity, the watchman did not deem his probable discoveries of as much importance as the prisoner did, and Mr. Stargazer was bundled off to "durance vile." He had nothing to say in his defence; his dreams of immortality from his observations had been dissipated by the rays of morning, and he found himself, to his sorrow, no more than a common man. He was fined and discharged; the Mayor having first facetiously remarked that he who appeared so extremely fond of taking *observations*, would find his own conduct strictly *observed*.

A distressing looking woman, who represented herself as being out at service, was brought up, charged with having made a disturbance, while in a state of beastly intoxication, at Mr. Holahan's tavern, in Chesnut street. Whether from shame or stubbornness, we cannot say, but she was wonderfully taciturn, and would make no reply, though frequently and peremptorily interrogated by the Mayor. With much difficulty, it was ascertained that she was a widow, and had several children, who, fortunately, were not within the reach of her pernicious example, being carefully provided for in the Catholic Asylum. She was committed for ten days.

Mr. Tompkins, who exercises the vocation of a knight of the Curry-comb and Stable, at a tavern a short distance from the city, had been dejected the night previous, sauntering about Hudson's alley. When accosted by the watchman, he earnestly solicited him to take him to a place where "*two signs stood opposite each other,*" this being the only mark whereby any recollection of his proper lodging was retained. The watchman could not find the place conveniently, and provided him with quarters for the night at the town house. The Mayor gave Mr. Tompkins some excellent advice in regard to the sin of intemperance, which he took very pleasantly, saying the next time he came to town, he would "try and keep sober."

The next was a more serious case. A man named Ferguson was arraigned on a charge of violently assaulting his wife. When the prisoner was called up to the bar, he laboured under the most violent agitation. He was unable to stand, and reclining on a seat, he shivered and shook, as if under the effects of an ague fit, while the perspiration poured off his face and brow in streams. The evidence against him showed that of late he had been in the habit of becoming intoxicated—that on Sunday, while under the influence of liquor, he wished to take his children on the river to skate—that his wife, fearful of trusting him with the children, interfered, and endeavoured to prevent his going, which so exasperated Ferguson, that he struck her. Her cries brought the police officers to her assistance. A pistol, a dirk, and a heavy bludgeon were exhibited to the Mayor as being the instruments with which he intrenched himself against the interference of the officers; with the last, he had beaten his wife. Ferguson appeared penitent, and solicited the Mayor to let him go home and take medicine; the effects of the liquor he had drank the day previous, and the excitement under which he was laboring, appeared to affect his system seriously. The Mayor replied that cold water and bread would be the best medicine he could take, and remarked that he felt no compassion for men who beat their wives.—Respectable security being offered, he was released on bail, to be tried for assault and battery, at the next Mayor's court.

The next was a similar case. The citizens in the neighbourhood of Market and Twelfth streets were alarmed on Sunday evening, by the cry of murder, proceeding from the house of a man who keeps an exhibition of animals in Market street. The witnesses who entered the house, deposed that they found the prisoner drunk; the house strewed with fragments of tea cups, pitchers, &c.; the children were screaming; the wife weeping, and terrible confusion prevailed. The wife informed the gentlemen that her husband had been beating her, and that she was afraid of being left alone with him. Upon which, Mr. *Exhibitor* was exhibited in the watch-house, for the remainder of the night, and before the Mayor in the morning. The prisoner would fain have induced the Mayor to believe that a material part of the evidence was incorrect.—"He certainly," he said, "must doubt the gentlemen's penetration in matters of that sort, if they charged him with being in a state of inebriation; he undoubtedly ought to know more about such a circumstance than any other individual, and the gentlemen were undoubtedly mistaken." In respect to beating his wife, he denied it in toto. His wife, he said, had got into a strange caper, and commenced breaking all the dishes, to prevent which, he had gently put her neck between his thumb and finger, upon which she hastily cried out *murder!* He was fined for being drunk, and required to give bail for his good behaviour. This case gave place to

Mr. Barney, a raw son of Erin, who, upon uncovering his face, exhibited a most *wo*-begone countenance. Deep and terrible scratches disfigured his face, his nose was clean out of its natural location, and one eye locked up in impenetrable darkness. Mr. Barney said he had been wofully maltreated and murdered, and if it was justice to try and condemn a man after he had been kilt, "it was a strange country for justice, this same." He discoursed eloquently on the subject of his wrongs, and run into a rhapsody of argument and narrative, which, for aught we know, would not have been ended yet, had not the Mayor commanded him to be quiet.

stated that he had found him in Spruce street, near Fifth, calling out lustily, "watch! watch!" that upon coming up, he declared that he had been turned out of a house near by and cruelly *murdered*, simply for asking "the loan of a bowl of soup."

Mr. M'Cafferty deposed that Mr. Barney had stepped into his house on Sunday night, and notwithstanding his frequent attempts to make him understand he was an unwelcome visitor, Mr. Barney remained deaf to all his signs, and seemed determined to make good the doctrine that possession is nine-tenths of the law; that a child of M'Cafferty's had handed Barney his hat, but instead of putting it on his head, and withdrawing himself like a *decent* christian, he flung the hat away, and *kecked* the child fairly over.—Upon this commencement of hostilities, Mistress M'Cafferty took hold of Barney by the hair of his head, and inflicted upon him the marks which he bore on his face. It is a difficult matter to arrive at the straight end of a story, when half a dozen such persons as Mistress M'Cafferty and Barney have the recital of it, and what the merits of the case were, we could not distinctly ascertain. The Mayor fined both Barney and Mister M'Cafferty for being drunk, and remarked to the former, that the next time he eat a bowl of soup, he had better put less of the *crature* in it.

Two young men, of genteel appearance and respectable connexions, were yesterday committed by the Mayor, charged with stealing articles of dress from boarding houses and hotels. Several warrants had been out against one of them, for some days. He was sitting quietly, yesterday, in a respectable public house, when a gentleman came in, told the company that he was a thief, and had him detained. From what we have frequently heard within a few days, great care is just now required from those who receive lodgers generally, to protect the property of their guests. It not seldom happens of late, we are told, that a fellow goes into a hotel at breakfast or dinner time, despatches a meal quickly, and pays for it, and walks off boldly with the best coat that lies in his way. As these gentry rarely stay more than a day or two in the same house, and change their dress twenty times in a week, it is usually difficult to identify or to catch them.—*Chron.*

On Wednesday, we had occasion to mention that a black fellow had been recently committed by the Mayor, for exceedingly indecent conduct in the streets. His offence, we understand, was proved by very full testimony, and consisted in a gross insult to decent females. We have now to say that a white person, unworthy to be called a man, was yesterday afternoon arrested for scandalous conduct of the same sort, and taken before Alderman Binns, who fully committed him for trial: the facts having been proved on oath, and by his own confession. We learn with surprise and regret that, in this instance, the culprit has a wife and children. Occurrences of this nature we notice with great reluctance; but to mention them publicly is the surest way to prevent their repetition.

MR. CHARLES KEAN was notoriously less successful, in this city, than many of his predecessors who had not half his merit; not that any impediments was thrown in his way, but the luck was against him. How truly these important matters are reported in ENGLAND may be seen from a paragraph we find in the London Morning Herald of the 10th December:—"Young Kean commences an engagement at the theatre in Philadelphia at the end of the present month; the terms are fifty pounds per night. It appears from the American journals, that every box in the theatre is taken for the first six nights. After considerable depression, amounting to almost total desertion, of the great theatres in the United States, they have again revived, and the recovery of their popularity is by the Yankees attributed to the performances of Young Kean."

McCready has brought out Lord Byron's tragedy of Werner, with alterations, at the Drury Lane Theatre, with the most complete success. Mr. McC. played Werner, and Wallack Ulric

Interesting from Europe.

By the arrival, at NEW YORK, of the packets NAPOLEON and CANADA, we have received LONDON and LIVERPOOL papers to the 4th and 5th of January. From them, and from the NEW YORK papers of Wednesday, we give a number of very interesting extracts.

The ex-ministers of FRANCE, it will be seen have been condemned to perpetual imprisonment; a punishment which the true friends of freedom, in every country, must regard as amply severe. General LAFAYETTE has resigned the command of the National Guard, for reasons explained in his speech to the Chamber of Deputies; and is succeeded by Count LOBAU. The speeches of the leading ministers show a strong desire to preserve peace, if possible, and to abstain from interference with the affairs of other countries: but in this they appear to derive little support from popular feeling.

The independence of BELGIUM has been recognized by ENGLAND, FRANCE, RUSSIA, AUSTRIA, and PRUSSIA. PRINCE LEOPOLD, of SAXE COBURG is the most prominent candidate for the new Kingdom; and, to secure the consent of FRANCE, to the elevation of a Prince so much in the interest of Great Britain, it is proposed to marry him to a daughter of LOUIS PHILIPPE.

The POLES are said to have been making vigorous preparations, but with little chance of success, we apprehend, to withstand the RUSSIAN forces about to march against them, under the famous COUNT DEBITSCH SABALKANSKI.

On the 23d December, the British Parliament adjourned till the 3d of February. Disturbances continued through the country, but were less violent than they had been. One of the rioters, sentenced to death, declared that he had been set to work by Cobbett's lectures.

In Ireland, O'CONNELL is as active as ever.

King William the 4th has transmitted to Edinburgh to be deposited in the Crown room, with the Regalia, a beautiful massive gold collar of the Garter, left to George the 4th, by the late Cardinal York; and a rose-diamond Badge of St. Andrew, and Sapphire ring set round with brilliants, being Charles the 1st's Coronation ring. Jewels which weighs about three pounds was presented to King James 6th by his Queen, and worn by that monarch.

At the religious ceremonies at the Catholic Chapel in Edinburgh on Christmas day, which were conducted with great splendour and solemnity, the ex-King, Charles X, the Duke and Duchess D'Angouleme, Duchess de Berri, Duke de Bordeaux and their suites were present. At the afternoon service the Arch-Bishop of Rheims (Cardinal Latil) presided. This is the first instance since the days of Cardinal Beaton of such a high dignitary of the Romish Church officiating at public worship in Scotland.

A proclamation appears in the London Gazette, directing that orders shall be immediately given to ballot and enrol men for filling up vacancies in the militia of Great Britain.

An East India order for 6,000 pieces, and other work in hand, give earnest of employment to the Norwich weavers during the winter months.

Letters from Amsterdam say, that the Society of Commerce has ordered 100,000 pieces of calico at Manchester, for the Dutch East India colonies.

Within the last month, upwards of forty thousand yards of woollen cloth have been sent from the West Riding of Yorkshire to Rotterdam, of clothing for the Dutch Army. This order, which was given by the Government, is expected to be followed by still more extensive ones. Previous to the revolution, the whole of this cloth would have been purchased from the Belgian manufacturers of Tongres, Verviers, &c.

The marriage of Lord Falkland to Miss Fitzclarence, took place at the Pavilion, Brighton, on Monday week. Their Majesties, with the bride and bridegroom, a splendid and select party, took breakfast in the banquetting-room of the Palace, and, directly after the repast, removed into one of the drawing-rooms, where the marriage was solemnized in their presence and that of the Duke of Sussex, the Princesses, Prince George of Cambridge, Col. Frederick Fitzclarence (bridegroom-man) Mademoiselle D'Este and Boyle, (bridesmaids) and the whole bridal party.

In consequence of the severity of the present [illegible] have been closed. [illegible] Dow literally choked with ice, so as to render any attempt to navigate it highly perilous.

During the last week the weather has been colder at Leeds than has been experienced for the last two years. Indeed, with one exception, it has not been colder for the last seven years.

A tremendous fall of snow to the depth of 14 inches, took place on Wednesday, December 29, in the neighborhood of Gloucester, and for some miles round that city, which retarded the Northern coaches to that degree that those which usually reach Bath about half-past seven in the evening, did not arrive till between one and two in the morning.

A conference is shortly to take place at Thorn between the King of *Prussia* and the Emperor of Russia.

Several convents at Warsaw are filled with Russian prisoners.

The rumour on 'Change at Paris of the resignation of M. Lafitte, is contradicted.

Prince Talleyrand passes his evenings in the peaceable recreation of a game at whist at the Travellers'.

STATE OF PARIS.

PARIS, Wednesday evening, Dec. 22.

You will perceive by the Journals of this day, that the process against the ex-Ministers has terminated by the infliction of a severe but secondary sentence—loss of civil rights, and perpetual imprisonment, instead of the extreme penalty of death. The sentence was not promulgated to the Parisian public last night. On the contrary, among the crowds assembled at a late hour around the Luxembourg, it was generally stated at 9 and 10 o'clock, that Polignac and Peyronnet were doomed to capital punishment, and the others to a heavy sentence of fine and imprisonment.

The prisoners were removed at half past four o'clock from their prison in the Petit Luxembourg to the Castle of Vincennes, under circumstances somewhat extraordinary, and which are only imperfectly stated in the papers of this day.

General Lafayette had repeatedly, during the day, rode out and addressed groups of the people assembled in the neighbouring streets. This venerable patriot assured them that justice would be done upon the prisoners according to the laws of the land, but that vengeance should not be inflicted upon one of them by popular violence, until his life was first sacrificed in their defence. The people, as on the previous day, generally cheered their ancient champion; but some cried "Down with Lafayette." The old soldier remarked that liberty had never been secured by a tumultuous interference with the laws; and at length, when irritated for a moment by some hisses, he exclaimed, "Who are you in that corner? I know the brave defenders of liberty, but your faces are strange to me; on the 29th July I do not remember to have seen you at our barricades."

As I mentioned in my letter of yesterday, the crowds, though pressed back by the military almost as far as the quays, were still congregating and shouting, and receiving recruits from the Faubourgs St. Antoine and St. Marceau. This news having reached the head-quarters of the staff at the Luxembourg, Count Montalivet, the Minister of the Interior, immediately repaired to General Lafayette and his Staff, who were then with him in the gardens of the Luxembourg, to consult upon the immediate removal of the prisoners to Vincennes. Gen. Lafayette at once raised his hand against the attempt; said they were quite safe where they were, in an encampment of 20,000 National Guards, 4,000 soldiers of the line, three corps of cavalry, and the direct personal influence of the best of France; and that he, at all events, would not undertake the responsibility of their removal. "O God!" said the old General, "what would all our feelings be, if a single shot from any miscreant took effect upon one of those prisoners, or if one of the National Guards failed in his duty at the approach of night fall, through terror of a crowd!" Colonel Festhamel, Colonel Lavocat, General Dutorre, (of the Artillery,) Colonel Fabvier, (of Greece,) and other officers on the staff duty, said they saw no danger, provided they had the prisoners once enclosed in a small cavalry escort, and no movement of any kind made by the National Guards, the sound of which could be heard among the people then at the lower end of the streets.

Count Montalivet then at once decided upon their removal, declaring, that as Minister of the Interior, he was ready to take the whole responsibility upon himself, and he instantly sent an express to General Dumesnil to be ready forthwith for the reception of his old guests, and to have all the lamps in the passage of the Castle lighted. Count Montalivet instantly ordered his own caleche, which was in attendance, to be led to the small new door (so well fortified by iron bars and guards, as I have already had occasion to mention to you;) and Colonel Fabvier was at the same time despatched with a small escort of cavalry to be ready to receive the caleche at the beginning of the next street leading to the Boulevards. Colonel Festhamel went at once to the prisoners, who had just partaken of some refreshment in their dining-room; he simply mentioned to Prince Polignac and Count Peyronnet, that they and their colleagues were to accompany him at once; their hats were handed to them; but they had not time for even taking away their papers, or a change of dress,—they walked slowly, and with evident surprise through the small apartments, and narrow winding passage of their prison, till they reached the small outer door, where the caleche with a pair of horses was ready; it was a small vehicle, and only with convenience calculated to accommodate four persons. The leathern cover was quickly drawn, and in such a hurry, that nearly all the glasses which were fixed in it were broken. Colonel Festhamel handed them into the carriages, while the staff officers with Count Montalivet mounted the cavalry horses ready saddled for service on the spot, and set out at an easy pace through the lines of National Guards which occupied the adjacent streets. The National Guards within the prison, and who saw the prisoners as they passed, did not know what to comprehend of this movement. Several infantry and cavalry soldiers asked the staff officers, who rode at the side of the vehicle, what this procession meant; and Col. Fabvier's escort, which joined at its proper station, was equally interrogated. The movement was executed as soon as it was made, and in thirty-six minutes after their departure from the Petit Luxembourg, the prisoners were lodged in their old apartments at the Castle of Vincennes, not having, during the way, uttered one syllable, and being apparently astounded at the occurrence. Polignac was particularly dejected; perhaps he remembered the terrible example of the murder of the Duke d'Enghien in the fosse of his prison; and with the knowledge that a capital sentence for high treason here is executed forthwith, he disliked (as he well might) the ominous proximity of his dungeon to the simple and affecting grave of his former Bourbon friend. The moment the prisoners were lodged in this place of strength and safety, General Daterre went express to the King, who was pleased at hearing the prompt manner in which the removal was effected.

At ten o'clock, however, the sentence was read to the prisoners by a huissier of the Court of Peers. They received it with perfect calmness and resignation.

You are aware that the deliberation of the Court of Peers is secret, but I can tell you that only one voice was raised with the word Not Guilty generally; there were 141 voices for the sentence which was passed; 20 were for mitigating that sentence against Chantelauze and de Ranville.

Odillon Barrot, the Prefect of the Seine, has this day published another proclamation to his fellow-citizens, in which he has applauded their justice and generosity, and informed them of the sentence on the ex-Ministers, and of their being permitted just to prolong a painful and infamous existence.

o'clock.—[illegible] Evening. Any close this letter in [illegible] the National Guards are incessantly under arms; groups of workmen run about crying for the blood of the ex-Ministers; Polytechnic boys, and students, are again said to be with these groups; but I have not seen such allies, though I have observed several of the crowds, and heard from many of the students that the imputation against them is false. Cartridges were last night found in piles in the workshops of the Faubourg St. Antoine. The authorities are all on the alert. Several more arrests have been made this day, but all, I believe, among workmen. The government say that there are conspirators in this city of rank. Why, then, not seize them! The fact is, from what I see passing under my own eyes, the mob here place their chief strength upon the feebleness of the ministers. There is no man of vigor and firmness in the Council, and honor and virtue are not the qualities which command and control the turbulent in times of impending danger. I am just informed that crowds have gone forth to Vincennes. Those who want to cross the drawbridge of that fortress will, however, have no easy task. The Government say that 600 brigands are the right arm of this civil commotion—300 of the street mob are already in custody. I still see nothing alarming, if the throne is surrounded by a Government of decision and promptitude, and there alone appears to me the danger.

For instance, last night the regiments of the line bivouacking in the court of the Palais Royal, and squatted like Canadian Indians around their watch fires, were chaunting the Parisienne and Marseillaise Hymns, just under the windows of the King, while holding a Council. If Marshal Soult were in the Palace, one would ask him, is this military discipline? The people were of course outside the rails joining in full chorus with these military songsters.

All the shops are now shut in the Palais Royal. People are every where congregating, and so are the National Guards.

At nightfall again, people apprehend a serious continuance of this disorder. The King has shown himself at the balcony, and in the court of the Palais Royal. He was well received, but the mob still continue vociferous. Various deputations of students and young soldiers have been with the King this day, to testify their allegiance.—*Morning Papers.*

PARIS, Dec. 23,

At ten o'clock last night the Court of Peers pronounced sentence on the Ex-ministers of the Ex-King, in the terms contained in the annexed report, after which the Court was dissolved, and the Peers separated. The prisoners had been removed to Vincennes several hours previously, in the manner stated in my letters of yesterday.

I resume my narrative where I yesterday broke off.

At five o'clock in the evening, the crowds in all the streets leading to the Palace of the Luxembourg had so much increased, that the National Guards, apprehending that they would be assailed by masses that could not be resisted, advanced slowly on them in close column, occupying the entire breadth of each street, and without having been obliged to have recourse to their arms, compelled the people to give way, and consequently to divide their force.

In every direction, but principally in the neighborhood of the Luxembourg, the Louvre, and the Palais Royal, strong patroles were to be seen incessantly engaged in preventing 'attroupements.' The people offered no positive resistance, that I can vouch for, but they evinced a spirit, which, when worked upon by the certainty that their prey has been snatched from them, may display itself in horrible shapes.

I am assured that a National Guard was stabbed with a dagger in the neighborhood of St. Sulpice. His next comrade immediately plunged his bayonet into the body of the assassin.—This is the only death that I believe has yet occurred.

The Palace of the Luxembourg was last night defended by 6,000 men actually on duty, with a reserve of 6,000 more. The avenues leading to it were guarded by at least as many. The number of people held in check by them at eight o'clock could not have been less than 30,000; the principal bodies of these occupied, throughout their whole length, the Rues de Seine and Dauphine, extending in one direction to the Quay, in the other entirely across the Pont Neuf. At that time their cries and shouts were alarming. When, however, they had broken the lamps on the Pont Neuf and in the Rue Dauphine, and were consequently in comparative darkness, the effect of their shouts *a la mort* became frightful. About 300 of them repaired to the Louvre to carry off the cannon, but were repulsed without being irritated, by the advice of the commanding officer, to go home and sleep, and call again in the morning.

About a quarter past eight o'clock, an officer of the National Guard had, in my hearing, the imprudence to be guilty of a falsehood that may, even yet, be productive of mischief. The people were shouting in the manner I have described, and were encouraging each other to press on, when the officer in question came forward and said—"Be satisfied; Polignac and Peyronnet are condemned to death—the others to banishment."

The news flew like wildfire among the multitude. Yells of "Bravo!" resounded on every side. In an hour afterwards the streets were almost entirely cleared.

I returned by nearly the same route as that by which I reached the Luxembourg yesterday, and which I stated perhaps, at too much detail in my letter. The Place St. Sulpice, the Place de l'Odeon, the court-yard of the Tuileries, the Place du Louvre, the Place du Palais Royal, and the grand Court of the same Palace presented a strange appearance. Each was occupied by a large military force which *bivouacked* in them respectively. In each of the squares I have mentioned were from 10 to fifteen large fires, between each of which the arms of the men not on absolute duty were piled—the men sitting round the fires on their knapsacks, while a strong outer line prevented the approach of strangers.

I will not stop to describe the wild effect of those scenes, which would require powers far beyond mine, but shall proceed to tell you, that the delivery of the sentence of the Court caused an increase rather than a decrease of the precautions taken to stem the tide of insurrection should it present itself. All the posts of the National Guards were reinforced by troops of the line. The town became comparatively quiet at eleven o'clock. By midnight there was not a sound to be heard.

I was awoke at half-past six o'clock this morning by the beating of the *rappell*, which was renewed every half hour afterwards until 10 o'clock, by which time nearly the whole of the National Guard of Paris was on foot.

I know that the Government hopes that all danger has passed away. I know that the officers at the head of the military force of every description are determined to do their duty. I know that in consequence one half of Paris is in as perfect security and tranquillity as if no such event as the trial of the Ministers had taken place, and my apprehensions of further danger have in a Northern part of the city been smiled at by friends, to whom I expressed them, but I think "I know my men," and am qualified to make deductions, which may, after all, be falsified by the facts; but I confess that up to this instant, 12 o'clock, my fears of insurrection remain undiminished.

I mentioned in my letter yesterday that the first part of the escort of the ex-Ministers, on their removal to Vincennes from the Luxembourg, was composed of Gardes Municipaux a Cheval. This truly fine corps has been in consequence reproached by the people with having assisted the Ministers in their escape, and have, I am informed, in common with the Sapeurs Pompiers, labouring under a similar charge, mutinied, and laid down their arms. The truth of this alarming report I shall endeavour to ascertain before I close my letter.

TWO O'CLOCK.—I have just returned from the neighbourhood of the Luxembourg, where every thing is in direct opposition to the announced belief of Government that no further danger need be apprehended, although I knew that as much care to conceal the extent of the precautions resorted to has been used as was with safety practicable. For example—a regiment of the line occupies the nave and aisles of the church of St. Sulpice. Many thousands of National Guards and soldiers of the line are similarly kept out of people have begun to assemble and express [illegible]

The Palais Royal is crowded. The gates will soon be closed. The court-yard is occupied by troops.

A deputation of the students of the Polytechnic School is said to have had an audience of the King this morning, when they declared that their lives or those of the ex-Ministers should be sacrificed—the whole school having sworn unanimously to that effect. They required an order on General Dumesnil that the prisoners be delivered up to them, which was of course refused.

For the truth of this I cannot pledge myself—but I know that several of those young men have proceeded to Vincennes, the whole road to which from Paris is thronged with people, mingled with National Guards, gone there to demand, and, if necessary to enforce the surrender of the prisoners. Was I wrong therefore, in anticipating evils?

What may be the result of this day's proceedings no man can predict. Another and more sweeping revolution than the last may be its consequence. The people are brave and obstinate. The National Guards equally brave, and arranged in defence of the laws. One or other must give way.

HALF-PAST TWO.—Several battalions of the National Guards are marching in the direction of the Palais Royal.

An artillerist of the National Guard was arrested on the Place du Carousal, at two o'clock, at the head of 150 ouvriers.

The new version of the visit of the students to the King is, that they concurred in the judgment, and only wanted arms to defend the Constitution. This is a most important circumstance if true.

On Saturday last, a man of the name of Dejrs, proposed to the Society of Amis du Peuple to appoint "a Committee of Insurrection." He was a suspected Carlist—and, when his motion was put to the vote, only three supported it.

Last night, the police proceeded to the place of their meetings, to arrest the members of the Society, but none of them were to be found.

In the Rue St. Denis the people are said to be assembled, crying, *Mort a Polignac, et au traitre La Fayette!*

The troops are drawn up in every public place of Paris. In the Place Louis XV. the National Guards of the Banlieu are paraded. Behind them a battalion of the Paris Guard. Every avenue leading to the Chamber of Deputies is strongly guarded. In front of the Louvre thousands of troops are drawn up. In the Place des Victoires a battalion is drawn up, but which occasionally patroles the neighbourhood.

About 150 of the Guard Municipal, at the head of a large body of the people, broke a line of the National Guards in the Rue de l'Observance, but on reaching the Odeon they were stopped by a battalion of the National Guards, who met them with fixed bayonets.

The Garde Municipal is composed of men who all fought in July. The shops are shut in many parts of the town. I regret to say that the people of the Faubourgs are pouring into town.

So far I write under the impression of alarm. On the other hand, the funds continue as high as they were yesterday. The students of the various Colleges are tendering their services in support of the laws; the Students of the School of Commerce in particular

BOURSE, *half past four.*—The alarm which reigns in town, and the causes of which I have described, has not had here the effect it has produced elsewhere. The utmost confidence is manifested in the power and the will of Government to maintain order. I write under impressions made by various reports brought me, and by personal observation of symptoms which perhaps I mistake. I trust I do, and admit that the fundholders, being men of information in general, differ from me entirely. I place before you my own fears, and their perfect reliance on the maintenance of tranquility. The conduct of the National Guard has been hitherto admirable. This it is which supports public credit. If equally confident in the continuance of that excellent line of conduct, I should, nevertheless, fear that melancholy scenes will take place.—*Private Correspondence of the Morning Herald.*

On Wednesday Mr. Stanley published an address to the electors of Preston, in which he declared that he felt it his duty to demand, and the Mayor had consented to grant, a scrutiny into the votes given to Mr. Hunt. In this address, Mr. Stanley says, "I have been led to make this demand in consequence of the great facilities of voting, which have been given in the progress of this election to persons not duly qualified."

Another paper says:

"Mr. Stanley is to have the only Royal Borough in England, (Windsor.) By the arrangement completed, Sir Hussey Vivian, who sits for Windsor, is to vacate, receiving the appointment of Commander of the Forces in Ireland, from which Sir John Byng is recalled."

A meeting has been held for the purpose of originating a subscription in Manchester, towards defraying the expenses of Mr. Hunt's election for Preston—they amounted to 480*l.* a 500*l.* sterling, exclusive of the expense of *casting a medal*, to be given *to each of Mr. Hunt's* 3,720 *voters*, and of a *public dinner* proposed to be given *to the same individuals* in the course of the summer. The medals were expected to cost from 3*s.* 4*d.* to 1*s.* 6*d.* each, or about 280*l.* in all. The amount of the sums already subscribed in Preston and the neighboring towns, as well as in Manchester, London, and elsewhere, amounted to 325*l.* including 5*l.* from Mr. O'Connell. At the conclusion of the proceedings a subscription was entered into, and a Committee appointed to solicit subscriptions throughout the town.

LONDON, JAN. 3.—In general, so far as our money market has been under the influence of foreign politics, the uneasy feeling has materially worn off; but the doubtful state of things at home, particularly as regards Ireland, still interferes with any very sanguine expectation of a rise.

The French Government has authorised the Custom-house at Dunkirk to facilitate by every possible means the transmit of goods from Belgium, so that Belgian merchants may send their goods to America and other places beyond the sea by the ports of France.

LIVERPOOL, DEC. 9.—A supplement to Friday night's Gazette contains an order of the Privy Council, that the Archbishop of Canterbury shall "prepare forms of prayer to Almighty God on account of the troubled state of certain parts of the United Kingdom." It is subsequently ordered, that these forms of prayer shall be read throughout Ireland and England; and that the Established and Episcopal Churches of Scotland shall also put up their prayers respectively because of the same troubles.

The report of an insurrection in Rome seems to be confirmed. A letter from Genoa says, that a courier arrived from Rome, announced that the inhabitants of that city were up in arms, calling for a constitution. The whole of Italy is on the eve of an insurrection.—*Courier Francais.*

The French papers mention a report which prevails at Rome, that the majority of the cardinals appear decided to vote cardinal Fetch, Archbishop of Lyons, and uncle of Napoleon, to the papal chair.

DUBLIN, Dec. 20.—Yesterday Mr. O'Connell made a public entry into this city, on his return from London. At an early hour the different trades in the city had collected, along the road from Howth to Dublin, each bearing banners of green, surrounded by Orange colours, and inscribed with a variety of mottos,—among them was to be seen, "Repeal of the Union, but no separation," "Liberty of the Press," "William IV." "Emancipate the Jews," "O'Connell, Ireland's favourite Son," &c. About 50,000 were collected. The houses in the streets through which the procession passed, were illuminated. Mr. O'C. addressed the multitude from his house in Merrion Square. He stated that the new Ministry solicited him to take office, but that he declined, as they stated that they were not then prepared to employ any remedy for the special relief of Ireland.

Mr. O'Connell made a public entry into Dro[illegible]beda (22 miles from Dublin,) on the 29th, accompanied by nearly 100,000 persons, who exhibited Orange and Green banners, similar to those borne by the tradesmen on his arrival in the metropolis. The [illegible] Council have unanimously resolved to erase the [illegible] don monument, which charges the great fire in London in the year 1666, to have been maliciously caused by the Roman Catholics. The speeches made on the occasion reflect back great honour upon the speakers. A Liverpool paper speaking of this says, the inscription is generally believed to be an historical falsehood.

There have been 78 public executions in Massachusetts since January 1, 1830, viz: 14 for murder, 6 for rape, 3 for robbery, and 1 for arson. Two persons convicted of murder committed suicide.

Platina is used for coin in Russia. The three-rouble piece ($2 31) is about the size of the American half eagle.

The National Republican Convention of New Hampshire, have nominated the Hon. Ichabod Bartlett for the office of governor of that state.

A teamster, with 2360 lbs. of leather, lately got stuck in a deep drift in Roxbury, Mass.—He left his load, and proceeded with his horses to the tavern near Clay Hill, Roxbury. Next day the Supervisors in clearing the highway dug out a load of leather, which the driver soon claimed and pushed on.

A *loup cervier*, or wild cat, four feet long, was lately trapped near Wiscasset, Mass. by Mr. Elias Bailey, and shot. When first seen he sprang 5 feet from the ground with the trap, which weighed 30 lbs. About 30 sheep are supposed to have been killed by him within a few months.

A Louisville paper, of the 26th ult. mentions that the river had then been closed by ice for seven days.

At New York on Monday afternoon, hickory was sold at seven dollars and oak at five or six, the load, which is about one third of a cord.

Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin has sent from England to a relative residing near Charleston, a present of a valuable Cow of the short horned Durham breed; also, two Ewes and a Tup of the celebrated Tees-Water breed.

A "Bay State Yankee" is said in the Manchester Vt. Horn, to have invented a machine to pull the *kinks* out of pigs' tails.

Three young men have lately been fined $10 each and costs, at Buffalo, N. Y. for singing and using indecent language in a stage, thereby forcing two respectable females to leave the coach.

In the Virginia Legislature, Mr. Barbour has moved that provisions be made by law for the appointment of guardians to habitual drunkards to prevent their wasting their estates. Such a law, we believe, has long existed in Massachusetts.

A labor-saving machine, to be applied to a churn, has been invented by Samuel J. O'Brien, of Albany. It has a self-moving power, produced by a weight, is wound up like a clock, and will go for two hours.

At Harrisburg, on Friday, the Bill to exempt from taxation the Academy of Natural Sciences, passed the House of Representatives, and that to re-charter the Mechanics' Bank was ordered to a third reading.

On Saturday evening, between seven and eight, in a house in Vernon street, running from South to Shippen, between Front and Second, a rat ran away with a lighted candle and set fire to a bed. The alarm was given, and the house was saved from the flames, but much damaged by the water.

We learn from the Boston papers, that one thousand two hundred and eighty-three head of beef cattle have been slaughtered at the establishment of Mr. Winchester, at Lechmere Point, Cambridge, in the short space of thirteen weeks.

The editor of the Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Journal, says Mrs. J. D. Cobinson, of that village has sent him a couple of magnificent ears of corn which have grown with many others, on a tract of her own raising. The largest of the two measures 13 1-2 inches in circumference, and weighs a pound. The other was but a trifle smaller.

The brigs Seraph and Annawan, were at the Island of St. Marys, coast of Chili, in October last. The former had lost seven, and the latter eight men by desertion; nevertheless captain Pendleton and Palmer were preparing to sail soon to the South, in the prosecution of their voyage.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A gentleman, who has recently returned from a journey to Boston, informs that he travelled a part of the way on runners of a new and improved description. Two distinct sets of short runners are placed under the sleigh, fastened in such a manner as to be easily turned, independently of each other, and at the same time to pass over irregularities of the surface without sever

The Philadelphia Post.

Saturday, February 12, 1831.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The endorsement from our Virginia correspondent is received, and is entirely satisfactory.

The conundrums by C. T. next week.

The communications from our valued correspondent, J. B. S. are received, one of which, the author will perceive, is already inserted.—"The Life of Dionysius Longinus," will have an early insertion. The article headed "Omar Talen" appears to have been detained on its journey, as the two last favours of J. B. S. were received at the same time.

"Sigma" and "Tim" we cannot publish.

"Mortimer" is under consideration.

☞ We are indebted to our friend Professor Lesesque, for the translation of the interesting article on our first page, respecting our neighbours, the Mexicans. The Essays will be continued. We believe they will be found to contain important information, entirely new to most of our readers, notwithstanding the proximity of the new Republic to our country. Perhaps some of the opinions of the writer are grotesque, but as we are not responsible for them, we inserted the literal translation without modification.

Some errors have been discovered in the Spanish names, since the first side of our paper was printed, which the reader will please correct:—

For Mortimer, always read	*Mestizos.*
For Estern,	*Esteros.*
For Pulgue,	*Pulque.*

☞ Postmasters who send us letters which they intend franking, will please write their names on the backs. The word "free" is not sufficient, as the postage is marked on at the distributing office, if the name of the postmaster who franks, does not accompany it.

MORE NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The arrival of the Napoleon and of the Canada, bringing late foreign dates, has flooded us with news of a deeply interesting character.—Rumours of a Revolution in England, had preceded the arrival of the foreign journals in this city, and expectation was, consequently, on tip-toe. The intelligence received does not authorise a belief that a revolution has actually taken place, but it shows that England is in a high state of excitement. The new Ministry appears not to have given the general satisfaction which was expected to result from a change. Reform is still loudly called for.

Considerable disturbance has arisen in France, principally on account of the ex-Ministers, who have been sentenced to perpetual imprisonment instead of death. An English writer of some celebrity, traces the origin of the disturbance in Paris to the Priests and the ex-Deputies. Gen. La Fayette has resigned from the office of commander in chief of the National Guards, a circumstance entirely unexpected.

Nothing decisive has taken place in respect to Russia and Poland, excepting that Nicholas has met a powerful army to crush the Poles. They, however, are making vigorous efforts to sustain themselves. The nobles have deposited their jewels and other valuable property in the Government funds, to defray the expenses of the war.

Almost to give our readers a detail of all that is interesting, we have again excluded a large quantity of domestic news, prepared for this day's paper.

SKATING.

Up to the time our paper went to press, the sport on the ice, opposite this city, continued without intermission. Sleighing on snow has given place to sleighing on ice, and the delightful recreation of skating. On Sunday afternoon last, the river presented one dense mass of human beings. As far as the eye could reach, the graceful movements of the skaters could be observed, gliding along, almost with the swiftness of thought. Every day since has presented similar scenes. Booths for the sale of eatables, and drinkables of course, are scattered in every direction along the river; and the merry "hallo" of the sleigh driver, taking in his load, adds no little to the enlivening scene.

Several lines of sleighs have been actively engaged in transporting passengers from one city to the other. The "Citizens' Line," and the "Union Line," are adopted as marks of distinction; and on one cloudy made box, which would not have disgraced the genius and invention of Diedrich Knickerbocker, Esq., we observed the "Flying Dutchman" put on in *chalk*. The fare across is twelve and a half cents. The two horse sleighs go over in about two minutes and a half.

The pleasant scene has been marred by two or three circumstances. Intemperance has had its votaries on the ice, and a smuggled attempt at gambling was broken up by the vigilance of the Mayor on Monday last. Several accidents also have happened; none, however, that we have heard of that were attended with fatal results.

Skating is a fine amusement, and the good taste of our citizens is displayed in its general pursuit. An opportunity like the present has not occurred for several years; the consequence is that our best skaters are generally men somewhat advanced in life. The boys and young men having had no practice to keep their feet in.

The average thickness of the ice is supposed to be from ten to twelve inches. Until the weather moderates, we presume there is little danger of breaking it, by any weight which can be put on.

On Tuesday a fox was started on the ice, which afforded rare sport for gentlemen of "the fancy." What became of Reynard we did not hear definitely—we believe he effected an escape. Rumours are afloat that an ox will shortly be roasted, and a grand gala be given on the river Delaware. A similar scene was witnessed about twelve or fourteen years since.

NEW FIRE ENGINE.

Mr. Benjamin Phillips, a ship-builder, in this city, has invented the plan of a new fire engine, which he says, though of simple construction, possesses great power, and combines many advantages over the engines now in use. The model may be seen in the hall of the Franklin Institute.

Messrs. Archer, Maywood and Walton, announce in the Baltimore Patriot, that they intend opening the Holiday street Theatre, on Monday, the 21st inst. Engagements have been effected with Master Burke, Mrs. Sharpe, Mr. Herbert, Miss Clara Fisher and Mrs. Austin—and with the proprietors of the wonderful Elephant, Fanny, for her appearance at that Theatre.

POLAND.

As this country is now the theatre upon which a revolution is acting, it naturally rivets a large share of public attention. Presuming they will be acceptable to those of our readers, who are not well acquainted with the history of Poland, we have extracted a few particulars from a geographical work, published in London in 1794, by William Guthrie, Esq.

Poland, including Lithuania, runs from the 46th to the 57th degrees of north latitude, and from the 16th to the 34th degrees of east longitude. Its length is 700 English miles; breadth 680; containing 160,800 square miles, with 35 inhabitants to each. This was the original extent of Poland, and its original number of inhabitants. Both have been considerably diminished by parts of Poland being attached to other kingdoms. Lithuania is now entirely possessed by Russia; Red Russia and Little Poland is attached to Austria, and Polish Prussia to the Prussian government. Had it been kept undivided, with a good government over it, Poland would have been one of the most powerful kingdoms in the universe.

Poland takes its name from Polu, a Sclavonian name, signifying a country fit for hunting.—The northern parts are cold but healthy. The Carnathian mountains, which separate Poland from Hungary, are covered with everlasting snow, which occasionally falls in the midst of summer. The soil is fertile in corn, and in some places rich in pasture. The country is generally level. Mines of iron, copper, silver, salt, coals, ochre, and several species of granite abound throughout Poland. Warsaw is the principal city. The water of some springs is boiled into salt. In the Palantinate of Cracow there exists a spring which is said to possess wonderful virtues, for the preservation of life. The inhabitants near it, who use the water which flows from it, commonly live to 100, and some to 150 years of age. The spring is inflammable, and by applying a torch to it, flames like spirits of wine.

The forests of Poland abound with buffaloes, horses, wolves, boars, lynx, elks, and deer, all of them wild, and various other animals. They are, perhaps, the best hunting grounds in the known world.

The authority which we quote, numbers the population of Poland, before the dismemberment and partition, at 14,000,000, of which 3,000,000 were Jews. The military force, before the division, was about 170,000 cavalry, and only 30,000 infantry. The Poles are not partial to fighting on foot, but always prefer appearing in the field well mounted. After the division the population of this country was, of course, greatly reduced. Guthrie puts it down at 9,000,000, of which 600,000 are Jews. What strength the insurrectionists can bring into the field against Russia is not known. Without aid from foreign quarters, or from those parts which originally belonged to Poland, it can be nothing like sufficient to cope with the forces of the enemy.

The Poles are said to be exceedingly fair and handsome in their persons. They are brave, honest, and hospitable; and their women sprightly, yet modest, and submissive to their husbands. Their diversions are warlike and manly; they are so hardy in their make that they will sleep upon the ground, without any covering, in the frost and snow, without sustaining injury or inconvenience. At entertainments neither knives, forks, nor spoons are laid on the table, as each guest brings these with him.

Nobles, clergy, citizens, and peasants, the last but little better than slaves, are the divisions which exist in society. The nobles are known by the appellation of *brothers*. They do not value titles, but think a *gentleman of Poland* is the most honorable one they can enjoy.

Torture was abolished in Poland in 1776, by an edict of the diet. Murders, and other atrocious crimes, are punished by beheading; lesser crimes by whipping and imprisonment. The nobles are not liable to corporeal punishment.

The Polish language is a dialect of Sclavonic, and is both harsh and unharmonious, on account of the vast number of consonants it employs; some words having no vowels at all. The Lithuanians and Livonians have a language full of corrupted Latin words; but the Russian and German tongues are understood in the provinces bordering on those countries.

Connected with the early history of Poland and some of its conspicuous citizens, are many deeply interesting circumstances, perhaps too well known to be repeated here. At one time the government was strong, mighty, and powerful, but still essentially defective. This and repeated acts of the most base and dishonourable perfidy, exercised towards it by some of its citizens, but more especially by the king of Prussia and the empress of Russia, brought about a bloody war, which ended in its division as above stated. It may be a matter of surprise to those unacquainted with the fact, but it is nevertheless true, that Prussia at one time was in a state of vassalage to Poland; that Russia, in the beginning of the 17th century, saw its capital and throne possessed by the Poles, and that Austria, in 1683, was indebted to a king of Poland for the preservation of its metropolis, and almost for its very existence. These three allied powers now possess and control almost the whole nation.

Poland has given birth to many great men.—Some left the wreck of their own country, when they could no longer assist it, and gallantly enlisted in the cause of our country's independence. Their services are gratefully remembered.

POPULATION OF POLAND.—At the beginning of 1829, the kingdom of Poland (i. e. the Russian province so called, of which Warsaw is the metropolis) contained 4,088,289 souls, exclusive of the army. The increase since the year 1825 had therefore been 383,983. The Jewish portion of the inhabitants had been almost universally located in distinct quarters; they amounted to 304,263 individuals. The extent of property insured in the Warsaw Assurance office was 420,000,000 guldens (33,250,000f.) in value. Warsaw itself possesses a population of 136,554 souls, independently of a garrison of about 15,000 men; and of this population, 30,146 are of the Israelitish faith.

BOSTON.—Master Burke continues to excite the wonder and admiration of the Boston folks. Every newspaper we receive from there, contains something in relation to this prodigy. The Boston Transcript says, that, one day last week, there were orders left at the Box Office of the Tremont Theatre, for 185 boxes. The Theatre contains only 42, leaving orders for 143, not attainable.

The Managers are on the eve of disposing of tickets for the nights on which Master Burke performs, by auction, as was done when Mr. Kean performed there. The applications for seats are so numerous that the whole house is engaged two or three days beforehand. This is doing a rare business.

The Massachusetts Journal contains the following anecdote of Master Burke:—He is often seen in the vicinity of Tremont House, engaged with children of his age in the pastime of coasting. While thus amusing themselves, a few afternoons since, the party of which he made one were reproved by a passenger, who warned them that they would subject themselves to a fine. A pause ensued, when young Burke broke silence with the exclamation, 'Never mind boys! *I'll* pay all your fines!'

THE ELEPHANT FANNY.

The many marvellous tales circulated about the sagacity of this animal have raised the curiosity of our citizens to a great height. In Europe her wonderful performances elicited the most extravagant applause. The Age, a London paper, speaking of her appearance at the Adelphi Theatre, says, to particularize the merits of the Elephant, would be to forestal half London of a great gratification; the animal can do anything and everything but speak, and even that she attempts. The laurels she gained in London have not been injured or diminished by her reception at New York. Speaking of her first appearance at the Bowery, the Evening Journal says:—The beast surprised every body by her wonderful sagacity and docility. She made her entrances and exits, apparently without prompting, and performed to admiration. The minds of the beholders were seized with absolute astonishment at the facility with which she used her enormous trunk in taking hold of minute as well as large objects, and the precision and dexterity with which they were handled. Not a single error—not a solitary *faux pas* could be laid to the charge of her Elephantine highness, and her education has been so complete that the prompter is unnecessary. Every thing appears to be done solely by the volition of the animal. These things considered, it is a matter of no surprise, that our citizens are anxious to witness the display of her splendid accomplishments. It was expected that she would have been here long before this, but the severity of the weather has rendered the travelling too bad for her to attempt coming. Fanny requires sure footing for her pedestrianisms.

The Fire Fiend, is the title of one of the pieces in which she appears, which is said to be one of the most magnificent spectacles, in scenery, machinery, dresses and decorations ever produced on the stage.—"The story is that of the usurper *Korasson*, who, to gain the throne of Siam, just then vacant, and the hand of Princes *Indamora* agrees to devote himself as a sacrifice to *Hafed*, the fire fiend, in case he is unable to procure him either the young Prince *Almanza*, the rightful heir or the Sacred Elephant of Siam. The greatest interest of the piece turns upon the many perils to which the young Prince and his intended bride are placed by the machinations and sorceries of *Korassen* and *Hafed*; from all of which they are successively delivered by the extraordinary sagacity and *presence of mind* of the Elephant. On her first entrance she presents bouquets of flowers to the Princess, and her attendants. She afterwards apprises the Prince of the conspiracy against him by conveying to him the Princess's tablets, in which she warns him of his danger; she subsequently decides the contest for the Crown, by taking it from the head of the usurper and placing it on that of the rightful Prince from a chest, in which he was enclosed by the usurper in order to be cast into the torrent, and seeing him exhausted, plucks some fruit from neighbouring trees, which she gives him to eat, and finally releases him (and this is one of the most clever performances) and his attendants, by tearing down the grating of their prison, and seating herself on her hind-quarters, under the window of the prison in such a position, with her head raised to it, that her back forms an inclined plain, down which the attendants slide and escape. When the Prince gets on her neck, she raises herself up, and bears him off in triumph."

In the course of the performance she amuses the audience by many surprising feats. She helps herself with great gravity, to a bottle of wine, first drawing the cork, and handing it to her attendant. She partakes of food from a table like a civilized christian, and moves a *pas seul* in fine style. At the conclusion of her first performance at the Adelphi Theatre, the piece was announced for repetition amidst thunders of applause, followed by a loud and unanimous call for the Elephant. This singular call was kept up until the curtain rose. The Elephant then made her appearance, and walked from the back of the stage to the foot-lights without any attendants, and by the extraordinary movements of her trunk and tail, appeared to enjoy the roars of laughter and applause which she excited, almost as sensibly as a human performer would. At the conclusion she gave a loud breathing, a sort of grunt of satisfaction, through her trunk, and retired.

Since the above was in type, we are informed, that Fanny may be expected in this city in the course of a week or ten days, should no obstacles to her travelling arise from inclement weather.

SINGULAR FACT.—A gentleman who has recently returned from a sleigh ride to the neighbourhood of New Castle, Del. informs us of the following circumstance, which came under his notice while on the road. A short distance from Wilmington, a snow bird was observed sitting in the road, almost in the track of the vehicle, which, as it passed, remained on the ground, notwithstanding the sleigh was within a few inches of passing over it. Surprised at the apparent insensibility of the bird, one of the gentlemen alighted to ascertain the cause. He found the bird busily engaged picking the inanimate remains of another bird of the same species. Upon taking the bird in his hands, he found it yet warm, apparently but a few hours dead. Its head was almost entirely eaten away, by the live bird, which hovered near the spot, notwithstanding the presence of several gentlemen.

This rapacity was doubtless the consequence of the extreme scarcity of provision, which the previous fall of snow necessarily produced.

CURRENCY.—Messrs. Carey and Lea, have just published in pamphlet form, "Considerations on the Currency and Banking system of the U. States, by Albert Gallatin." The Essay was originally prepared for the American Quarterly Review, and is now re-published with corrections and additions.

The New York Evening Journal says, "That the trial of Judge Peck has cost the nation not less than $100,000, taking into calculation the pay of the members during the time which it has occupied, and the $23,000, which has been appropriated by the bill, to make compensation to the witnesses that attended on the trial, and the marshals who were employed either to serve subpœnas or to attend the proceedings."

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

We adverted to the Eclipse, which takes place to-day, in our paper of last Saturday; but the circumstance elicits so large a share of public attention, that we feel bound to refer to it again. To gratify our subscribers, we have procured the subjoined engravings, which will be of assistance in enabling them to illustrate the remarks which follow.

As the Eclipse does not take place until more than twenty-four hours after our paper is put to press, our observations on it, will, of course, be worded in the future tense.

Superstitious people believe there is something terrible in an Eclipse. Some think it is the forerunner of war, pestilence, fire, or famine, and that it appears as a warning to bid man prepare. These notions, however, are absurd. Eclipses arise from natural causes, and the fact that they can be calculated many years previous to their occurrence, puts to flight these ridiculous opinions. The whole secret of the great Eclipse which takes place to-day, is, that the moon's shadow will fall upon the earth, and thus hide the face of the sun from our view. "It is easy to conceive that a very large plate or ball may be hid from our sight, either wholly or in part, by a smaller one before it, if the latter is near us, and the other at a great distance. The sun is vastly larger in size than the moon, but it is upwards of 90 million miles from us, while the moon is but 240 thousand."

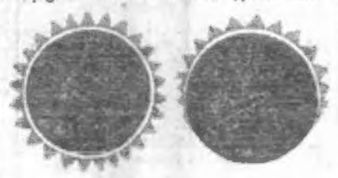
The following is the calculation of the eclipse for the meridian of this city:

Meridian Time at Philadelphia.
CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Latitude	39deg.	56m.	55s. N.
Longitude in Degrees	75	11	30 W.
Latitude Reduced	39	45	37 N.
Longitude in Time	4h	0	46 W.

	S. D. not corrected. h. m. s.	*S. D. corrected.* h. m. s.
Beginning of the Eclipse,	11 22 9.6 M	11 22 26.8 M.
Apparent Conjunction	0 56 9.7 A	0 56 9.7 A.
Greatest Obscuration	0 56 19.2	0 56 19.2
End of the Eclipse	2 55 28.8	2 55 11.8
Duration of the Eclipse	3 33 18.6	3 33 45.0

Digits eclipsed 11 deg. 20 m. 48s on Sun's South Limb.
Point first touched 100 deg. 27 min. from the vertex
At Ap of. M. S. 58 78s. At nearest approach 58.63.



Appearance of the Sun, at the apparent Conjunction of the Sun and Moon, in the Eclipse of the 12th of February, at Petersburg, (Va.) Cahawba, Bisseonset, Halifax, and all other places where the Sun is centrally, or very nearly centrally eclipsed.

Appearance of the Sun at the greatest Obscuration, at Natchez, Nashville, Washington, Baltimore, Phila., New York, N. Haven, Hartford, Boston, N. Bedford, Portsmouth, Portland, and all other places where the Sun will be about 11 1-2 digits eclipsed on his South Limb.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, directs attention to the position of the heavenly bodies, which will be visible at that city, should the day prove clear.

"In nearly the E. N. E. point of the horizon, Aldebaran, in Taurus; the Pleiades; in the E. Monkar, in Cetus; also about N. E. Capella, in Auriga; and, about S. Fomelhault, in Pisces Australis; will be rising. Markab, Algenib, and Schest, in Pegasus, will appear in about S. E. with an altitude of from 40 to 50 degrees. In S. by W. Altair, in Aquilla; Deneb, in Cygnus; and Vega, in Lyra, will have passed the meridian. Deneb, a star of the first magnitude, will be the largest star near our zenith. Cor. Corolli will be setting in the N. W. Ursa Major or Great Bear, will probably be seen in the N."

The Eclipse of to-day is the first of a very remarkable series of five large eclipses of the sun, visible to us in the short term of seven years. The others will happen as follows:—"The first on the 27th of July, 1832, total in Cuba; the second on the 30th of November, 1834, total in Charleston, Beaufort, &c., in South Carolina; the third on the 15th of May, 1836, annular near Cuba; and the fourth on the 18th of September, 1838, annular in three-fifths of the states of the Union."

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser gives some curious remarks, which we presume will be interesting to our readers.

"On reference to the list of the returns of this eclipse, it will be observed that the penumbra or partial shadow first touched the earth in a high southern latitude, producing a very small eclipse of the sun, May 28, 803; that the *southern* latitude of the moon constantly diminishing, produced a larger eclipse at each return, until at the completion of the 7 Chaldean periods, from its first appearance, the centre of the shadow first touched the earth, producing a total eclipse to certain parts of the antarctic circle, Aug. 12, 1929, that the moon's Southern latitude continuing to diminish, caused the eclipse to come more and more Northerly, so that at the expiration of 96 Chaldean periods more, viz. on May 24th, 1398, the eclipse became visible for the *first* time in the United States; that after three periods more, viz. on June 26th, 1452, the conjunction of the sun and moon took place almost exactly at the descending node, and consequently the moon had no latitude. That the latitude of the moon at the next return in 1470 became *North*, and has continued and will continue to increase at each return, so that at the expiration of 28 periods more, viz. on April 29th, 1957, the eclipse will be central on the earth for the last time, and only to places having a great *Northern* latitude. And that at the expiration of seven periods more, on July 14th, 2083, the penumbra will just come on the earth within the arctic circle; after which it will not again be visible on the earth until the expiration of about 12,000 years.

"The Eclipse returns 71 times, being visible 72 times to some parts of the earth, of which 14 are but partial; even where greatest, 11 were total, and 17 were or will be annular. Of these 72 times, only 16 were or will be visible in New-England, viz. those of 1398, 1451, 1506, 1524, 1560, 1578, 1632, 1668, 1722, 1777, 1831, 1835, 1979, and 1933, of which the eclipses of 1668, 1722, and 1831, are central; those of 1506, 1560, and 1777, very large; that at the next visible return in 1885, of about seven digits, and the remaining seven, quite or very small."

We have thus selected all the information in relation to the eclipse, which appears to be of any interest. Should the day prove cloudy, or should it so happen, that our learned astronomers have made a mistake in their calculations, the world will be sadly disappointed, as vast preparations in the way of smoked glass, good positions for observations, &c. &c. have been made, and expectation has been raised so high, that a disappointment would be almost insupportable.

The editor of the United States Gazette requests his readers to view the eclipse through smoked glass, as the eye is liable to sustain great injury from the rays of the sun, if unprotected.

The dry-good store of Mr. McGregor, on the south side of Market street, near Fourth, was entered on Wednesday night by thieves, who opened the lock of the front cellar door, and forced that of the door leading from the cellar into the store. They took something less than thirty dollars in money, and a check of about the same amount; with some goods, but not of very considerable value. The robbery was not discovered till morning.

THE NON-DESCRIPT.—In reference to an article headed "Wild man of the Woods," which was copied into our last paper, a correspondent of a New York paper says, "The *non-descript*, which Mr. Flourney has *described*, is of the Cyclops—Caliban—Yahoo—Night-Mare—never-*before*-seen genus, and of course, quite a curious sort of fellow. His eye, in the centre of his head, is as large as a silver dollar—what an eye! —His tail thirty odd feet long—[what a tail!]—his body covered with hair and feathers, and his feet "*bear*-like,"—his head wheeled round with the velocity of a top, and resumed at pleasure its *natural* position. He muttered *words*, unintelligible to Mr. Flourney—that was perhaps not the wild man's fault, but Mr. Flourney's ignorance."

FROZEN TO DEATH.—The Germantown Telegraph states that a man named HENRY SHEETS, who resided a short distance from Germantown, was found by his wife, frozen to death, in a field a few hundred yards from his house, on Saturday morning last. He was addicted to intemperance.

PRINTER TO CONGRESS.—The House of Representatives, on the 2d inst., went into an election for Printer for the next Congress. The vote stood as follows:—

Duff Green	109
Gales & Seaton	76
William Green	16
Way & Gideon	1
John Norvell	1
Francis P. Blair	1
Joseph Gales, jr.	1
Blanks	2

Duff Green is consequently re-elected.

EXPENSE OF MARRYING.—A bill is before the Legislature of Massachusetts, the object of which is to render the ceremony of uniting persons in the pleasing bonds of Hymen less troublesome and costly, than, it seems, it has been hitherto in that excellent Bay State. Mr. Farnum, of the House of Representatives, is advocating the bill—

Stated among other reasons for adopting its principles, that in consequence of the regulations now necessary for the legal solemnization of marriages, many young people are put to the expense of going out of the state to be married. He said that in this way more than ten thousand dollars is spent out of the state each year, not as marriage fees, but for expenses, &c. which otherwise might be kept at home. He said that many young people who are attached to each other are now induced to remain single rather than to be married in the state, because they do not like to be posted up for the ridicule and the banter of their friends, and the remarks of roguish children and others who are disposed to cut up tricks with them. Young people often feel a delicacy on such subjects, and he (Mr. F.) hoped the bill would pass. In one county, (Franklin, we understand,) it is often customary to make large parties to go to other places to be married —fifteen or twenty sleighs go on such expeditions, at an expense of more than a hundred dollars, and such expenses induce people to make complaints of the present system. Mothers, too, want their children to remain and be married at home.

We learn from the London Court Journal that "a large establishment has been projected at Paris, for the purpose of enabling any individuals by the annual payment each of 700 francs (less than 30*l.*) to enjoy all the pleasures of social, with all the independence of domestic life. For that sum they are to have lodging, board, clothes and washing, the use of a library, the daily papers, billiard rooms, play, conversation, &c. The whole to be under the management of a Committee chosen by themselves. The prospectus even holds out the expectation of a country house, and free admission to the theatres!"

ITEMS.

About five hundred houses were erected in the city of Cincinnati during the past year.

INDEPENDENCE HALL.—We understand, that Messrs. Rickman and Brown, intend opening, to-day, a splendid establishment in Chesnut street, opposite the State House, somewhat on the plan of the New-York Tontine.—It is intended to afford every convenience that may be required by jurors, arbitrators, and persons having business with the courts.

Wood is very scarce and proportionably dear in New York. Oak is quoted at $13, and Pine at $10 per cord.

Madam Malibran has addressed a letter to the Paris Editors, denying, that she had any participation in the actions of the St. Simonites. The fair vocalist had been charged with being one of the priestesses of a female community holding the peculiar tenets of this curious sect.

A meeting of mechanics and others was held in Baltimore, on the 25th ult. for the purpose of adopting measures to procure, from the Legislature of Maryland, the passage of a Lien Law for the benefit of persons engaged in house building.

The "Fulton boy," belonging to the steamboat Richmond, was recently taken to Richmond by Capt. Champan, and opened in the Branch Bank of the United States by the teller. It was found to contain the sum of $49 39, which was passed to the credit of Nicholas Biddle as Treasurer for the heirs of Fulton.

The amount of specie in the vaults of the United States' Bank, on the first day of the present year, was upwards of ten millions eight hundred thousand dollars.

The Legislature of Delaware has passed the bill incorporating a company to make a Railroad from Wilmington to Downingtown, in Pennsylvania.

It appears from the report of the trustees of the Alms House, at Baltimore, that of the 992 adults received into that institution the last year, not less than 944 were ascertained to be habitually intemperate; and that of 142 children born or admitted in the same time 118 at least were brought to destitution by the drunken habits of their parents.

The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company have reported favorably on a plan for extending the Rail Road into several streets for Baltimore, the Rails to be elevated about two inches above the pavement. One track only, of the present, to be laid down in each street, which will leave fifteen feet on each side for carriages.

Finn's Hamlet is generally pronounced the best we have had for many years; except only Wallack's. He was very impressive in some scenes, and correct in all; avoiding the vulgarity that makes some of our *great* tragedians so detestable. His recitation is especially commended.

In the Senate the Improvement Bill was taken up on Monday, when nothing was done except fixing on Friday to take it up again.

A fire on Tuesday morning broke out in the carpenter shop of Mr. John O'Neal, in Green's Court, Spruce street, in the rear of the Baptist Church. We learn that most of the contents of the shop, finished doors, window frames, &c. were destroyed.

Eleazer Wallen, of Bradford County, Pa has been recently convicted of passing counterfeit money, and sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia.

The Siamese youths will embark for the U. States, in the next packet from London. They have had an astonishing run there, and have made a fortune.

A specimen of silk, made in the family of Mrs. Oliver, Mercer county, by worms fed on red mulberry leaves, has been forwarded to Mr. Duponceau, and by him pronounced equal to that made by worms fed on the white mulberry.

NOTICE.

EUROPEAN PRINTERS, and none others, are requested to meet at the house of A. Hollahan, Chesnut street, opposite the State House, on the first Monday in March, at 8 o'clock in the evening.

☞ Business of importance will be laid before the meeting. feb 12—1t

THEATRICAL ITEMS.

Mr. Rowbotham takes a Benefit at the Arch street Theatre this evening. The nautical drama of "The Flying Dutchman, or Phantom Ship," will be produced for the first time at this house, with a variety of other entertainments. The services of Mr. Coyle and Mrs. Roper have been secured for the occasion. Mr. Rowbotham is a performer of considerable merit, and will not, we trust, appeal to the liberality of our citizens in vain.

"She Stoops to Conquer" is announced to be performed this evening, at the Chesnut street Theatre, for the Benefit of Miss Kelly, on which occasion this lady, and Mr. Finn appear for the last time. The engagement of these two celebrated performers has, we presume, been attended with some profit to the Managers. If they have not realized it, it has not been for the want of good playing. Mr. Lamb takes a Benefit on Monday evening.

Mr. Eagleston's Benefit is announced to take place this evening, at the Walnut street Theatre, when, of course, a variety of good things will be served up.

These are *Benefit* times with theatrical men, and he who wishes to get a bumper, must treat his friends to a good dish of entertainments.—This Mr. Eagleston will do, judging by the flourishes on his placards. He says it is his desire to *eclipse* all other performers in his line. In curious feats of balancing, riding and swinging, he certainly stands pre-eminent.

INHUMAN SEVERITY.—The New Hampshire Palladium contains a notice of the trial of the Rev. Mr. Arnold, Pastor of the Congregational Church in Ossippee, for a brutal assault and battery committed on the body of Joseph Almon Pray, an infant, between four and five years of age.

From the testimony elicited at the trial it appears the Reverend gentleman had been in the habit of inflicting severe punishment on the child. In this instance the child "was taken into the cellar, stripped naked, tied up, flogged with five or six birch-rods, previously made supple and tough by being warmed at the fire, after these were worn out, the job was finished with a horse-whip!" The child was covered with stripes and bruises from its neck to its heels.

The Jury could not agree upon a verdict, and the cause will consequently come again before the judicatory.

We learn that Fort Delaware, on the Pea Patch Island, was entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday night last.

MARYLAND.—The official census of this state is published in the Baltimore Gazette, from which it appears that Maryland contains a population of 446,913 souls—of these 291,093 are free white persons—52,942 free coloured persons—and 102,678 are slaves.

A list of the churches in the cities of New York and Philadelphia has lately been published in the different newspapers, it may not be uninteresting to publish also a list of those in Boston. It is taken from the last number of the Boston Christian Register.

Unitarian	15	Christian*	2
Congregational	8	Episcopal	5
Orthodox	8	Baptist	5
Methodist	3	Universalist	3
Roman Catholic	2	Swedenborgian	1
Quaker	1	Mariners'	2
African	3	Chapels for the Poor	4

* Also Unitarian in their sentiments.

RETURN OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED DURING THE GREAT WEEK.—The Municipal Committee of Paris has nearly terminated its detailed examination of the facts of the revolution; the latest return is 1,162 killed among the people alone, and more than 3,000 wounded.

SALEM MASS. Feb. 1st.—The deleterious effects of the vapor from burning charcoal, have been exposed in the newspapers so frequently, that it might be supposed no one could be ignorant of them; yet new cases are continually occurring. We have been informed that several of the female domestics in the Lafayette Custom House, last Saturday night, at bed time, carried a pan of ignited coals into their chamber, and were not aware of their danger till a sense of suffocation led them to open a window, by which they were relieved. Had they fallen asleep before the poison began to operate, it is probable that nothing but the last trumpet would have awakened them.

Thomas Sisk, the person accused of an attempt on the life of the Duke of Wellington, in the House of Lords, has been acquitted on the ground of insanity.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 3d inst. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. SETH IREDELL ROBERTS, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of John Todd, Esq. all of Montgomery County.

On Thursday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. J. Kerr, Mr. MICHAEL LARRAT, to Miss CELESTINE S. GRAVELLE, all of this city.

At Baltimore, on Monday morning, 31st ult. in the Cathedral, by the most Rev. Arch Bishop, WILLIAM KENNEDY, of Philadelphia, to MARY ANN, daughter of Wm. Jenkins, Esq. of Baltimore.

On the 5th inst. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. JAMES HUTCHINSON, to Miss DEBORAH SHANE, both of Chester County.

In this city, on Thursday morning, the 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. STANDLEY TWELLS, of Philadelphia County, to Mrs. ELIZABETH H. STEEVER, daughter of the late Hugh Steel, of Port Deposit, Maryland.

On the 23d ult at Yellow Springs, Pa. by Simon Dovis, Esq. Mr. SAMUEL W. SWARNER, of the former place, to Miss RACHEL TEST, of Philadelphia.

On Saturday evening, the 5th inst. by John Laws, Esq. Mr. HENRY LEESE, jr. of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH FISHER, of Penn Township.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. S. L. Dagg, Mr. WILLIAM ERRINGER, to Miss MARY ANN SMITH, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 7th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Kendrick, PATRICK BRADY, to Miss EMILY DARQUEY, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Meade, HENRY P. KENNEDY, to SARAH, daughter of the late David Cowpland.

DIED.

On the 7th inst. Mr. EDWARD L. GALLAGHER, in the 26th year of his age.

On the 4th January, the Rev. JOSEPH CONE, of this city, on his passage to St. Augustine.

On the 2d inst. MARGARET DAVIDSON, daughter of the late Robert Davidson, of Princeton, N. J. in the 14th year of her age.

On Friday morning, 4th inst. Mrs. SARAH CULVER, after a long and painful illness.

At Germantown, on Wednesday morning, 2d instant, Mrs MARY BILLMEYER, wife of Michael Billmeyer, in the 75th year of her age.

On Sunday evening, GEORGE, son of Thomas Brothers, in the 18th year of his age.

On Sunday, JACOB PEUSCH, in the 66th year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, JAMES, the son of Thomas Dallett, in the 19th year of his age.

At Germantown, Philadelphia county, on the 3d inst. DANIEL PASTORIUS, Esq. a venerable inhabitant, aged 84. His predecessors were among the first settlers of this ancient town.

At the Naval Hospital, on the Norfolk station, of consumptive disease, Midshipman JOHN C. WINANS, of the U. S. Navy, aged 23 years.

In the city of New York, on Friday last, JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D. President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in that city, aged 46.

On Sunday, the 6th instant, EDWARD WARTMAN, son of William Baker, in the 4th year of his age.

On Friday night, Mr. ANTHONY HUBBERT, aged 78 years, a soldier of the revolutionary war.

On the 4th instant, VIRGINIA, infant daughter of John McCloud, aged 10 months.

At East Haven, Conn. on the 24th ult. Mr. SIMEON LANCRAFT, aged 17 years. He was instantly killed by being struck on the head by a turnpike gate, (a single rail), when riding through in a sleigh.

On Sunday evening, WASHINGTON DUFFEE, in the 16th year of his age, son of Francis Duffee.

At New York, on Sunday morning, after a severe illness, JOHN BRUENO, of Philadelphia, aged 39 years.

In Clearfield County, Mr. WILLIAM IRVINE, of Potter Township, Centre County, aged about 65 years.

On Sunday last, at West Chester, Mrs. MARY MINNER, consort of Mr. Asher Miner, one of the editors of the Village Record, in the 50th year of her age.

ALMANACK

1831. FEBRUARY.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
12 Saturday,	6 48	5 12	1 58	
13 Sunday,	6 46	5 14	2 36	
14 Monday,	6 45	5 15	3 15	
15 Tuesday,	6 44	5 16	3 51	
16 Wednesday,	6 43	5 17	4 30	
17 Thursday,	6 41	5 19	5 14	
18 Friday,	6 40	5 20	6 5	

Eastburn Bethel Meeting—The Rev. Jesse W. Holman, with divine permission, will preach next Sabbath morning, and the Rev. James Smith, of the Methodist Church, in the afternoon, at the "Eastburn Bethel," Water street, above Race. Worship to commence at half past 10 in the morning, and 3 in the afternoon.

THE LADIES'
Musical Port Folio.

JUST published by F. RUDOLPHUS, No. 28½ South Sixth street,

The Ladies' Musical Port Folio, No. 5, 2d vol., a selection of Songs, Marches, Waltzes, Rondos, &c. for the Piano Forte, published monthly, and delivered to subscribers at 25 cents a number, or three dollars per year.

Receiving constantly the newest Musical Publications from England, France and Germany, F. R. is enabled to make such a selection, which he anticipates will meet the approbation of his subscribers. The cheapness of the work will be an inducement to amateurs of Music to encourage this publication, every number containing eight pages of Music, so that a subscriber receives for three dollars a year a quantity of Music which could not be bought for less than ten dollars at the usual rate of Music prices.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at my Music Store, No. 28½ South Sixth street.

feb 12—2t F. RUDOLPHUS.

William Gorges,

No 55½ South Front street, one door below Chesnut street.

CUPPER, Bleeder, Tooth Drawer and Leecher, takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has received a quantity of fresh and good LEECHES, which he can warrant:—Also, Bleeding with Leeches, by MARY ANN GORGES. feb 12—3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JACOB HOFFMAN, deceased, late

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post

Enigmatical List of Birds:

1. The opposite of day, two-thirds of a house of entertainment and a blast of wind.
2. What we all do.
3. A consonant and three-eighths of a wanderer.
4. Four-fifths of a tempest and a consonant.
5. A play-thing for boys.
6. A consonant, the reverse of cut and a number reversed.
7. Three-fifths of a watery ground and a metal.
8. A consonant and Noah's retreat during the flood.
9. Two-thirds of a travelling pedlar.
10. A serpentine letter, a pinch and a vowel.
11. A merry fellow with part of his wig.
12. A resort of wild beasts, a measure and two-third of what all do.
13. Islands.
14. Four-fifths of a silver coin.
15. Three-fourths of a hunting-ground and decay.

SALADIN.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THOSE TWO BRIGHT EYES.

Those two bright eyes! those two bright eyes!
There's nothing half so bright as them!
They haunt my waking hours, and rise
Before me when I dream!
And when I sleep, or if I wake,
I know that they're still looking on—
Till now—I love them so—'twould break
My very heart to find them gone!

Those two black eyes! I wonder why
They will not cease to plague me so!
I can't look sad, but *they* will try!—
Nor smile, but *they* smile too!
And then they seem so kind, and true,
And smile so soft, so sweet, upon me,
As if—the cruel things!—they knew
How much they'd ruin'd and undone me!

Those two black eyes! those two black eyes!
What would I give to call them mine!—
All that I love, or dearest prize,
I'd willingly resign!
The ring—the kiss—by the heav'n above me!
I'd give them all, if they would but love me!—
And I'd give them my heart too, but—heigho—
They stole *that* from me long ago!

SENEX.

From the Cincinnati American.

"NOW-A-DAYS."

Alas! how every thing has changed
Since I was sweet sixteen,
When all the girls wore home-spun frocks,
And aprons nice and clean;
With bonnets made of braided straw,
That tied beneath the chin,
And shawls laid neatly on the neck,
And fastened with a pin.

But now a-days the ladies wear
French gloves and Leghorn hats,
That take up half a yard of sky,
In most hod shape or fats,
With gowns that do not fall as low
As such things ought to fall,
With waists that you might break in two,
They are so very small.

I recollect the time when I
Rode father's horse to mill,
Across the meadow, rock, and field,
And up and down the hill.
And when our folks were out at work,
As true as I'm a sinner,
I jump'd upon a horse, bare back,
And carried them their dinner.

Dear me! young ladies now-a-days
Would almost faint away,
To think of riding all alone,
In wagon, chaise, or sleigh;
And as for giving "Pa" his meals,
Or helping "Ma" to bake,
Oh! salsie, 'twould spoil their lily hands,
Though "sometimes they make cake."

When winter came, the maiden's heart
Began to beat and flutter,
Each beaux would take his sweetheart out
Sleigh riding in a cutter.
Or if the storm was bleak and cold,
The girls and beaux together
Would meet, and have most glorious fun,
And never mind the weather.

But now, indeed, it grieves me much
The circumstance to mention,
However kind a young man's heart,
And honest his intention,
He ne'er can ask a girl to ride,
But such a war is waged!
And if he sees her once a week,
Why surely "*they're engaged!*"
I never thought that I should try
My hand at making rhymes.
But 'tis the way to reprobate
The present evil times;
For should I preach morality,
In common sober prose
They'd say 'twas older than the hills,
Or else turn up their nose.

HINTS TO WIVES.—I had for some time lately been in the habit of giving instructions on the German flute to Mr. Sperling, a gentleman who had retired from business with a handsome fortune, and who, though a widower of sixty years of age, had had the courage to take for a second wife a buxom young widow of thirty. They lived tolerably well together for a time. Their harmony was, however, at length, interrupted by the clatter of the lady's tongue, which was incessantly exerted to induce her spouse to make his will, not only in her favour, but in her presence also. The good man being desirous to avoid, as Congreve says, "that eternal rotation of tongue which never gave even an echo fair play," was induced to comply with her desire, and, taking her with him to his solicitor, bequeathed to her his whole fortune. The lady, in consequence, was for a short period in good humour and full of spirits; but, alas! through the instability of human affairs, she at length assumed an increased tone of violence and independence; and, in the climax of one of her curtain lectures, observed to her husband, that, as she was now provided for, he might die as soon as he pleased. This expression, making a powerful impression on the mind of Mr. Sperling, he, as soon as breakfast was ended the following morning, repaired to his attorney's, whom he informed that he had come for the purpose of making his will. 'What!' said the lawyer, greatly surprised, 'have you forgotten that you made your will six months ago!'—'That was my wife's will,' replied the client, 'and now I am come to make my own.' He then cancelled his former testament, and by a new one divided the bulk of his property (nine hundred a year) among his relations, and to his kind rib he assigned an annuity of two hundred pounds.—*Parke's Musical Memoirs.*

FOLLY.—Sir Joshua Reynolds being asked how he would personate Folly, in a painting, replied that he would represent a man climbing over a wall, at the risk of his neck, with an open gate close by, thro' which he might walk with ease and safety.

Folly's son a thousand times
Over the wall of danger climbs:
"Let the door!" Experience cries;
"Let me mount," the fool replies:
Yet once more climbs—he falls and dies.

AN OSSIFIED MAN.—A writer in the Christian Advocate, under the head of Trans-Atlantic collections, speaking of the Museum of Dublin, remarks—What calls and rivets the attention of every visitor, whether scientic or otherwise, is the celebrated skeleton of an ossified man. It is said to be the only instance of entire ossification of man ever known. It is the skeleton of a man named Clarke, who was of a large frame, and strong, and healthy constitution. Falling asleep in the open air, during a state of perspiration, he caught a severe cold, at which time it is supposed ossification commenced, and continued to progress for years, by slow degrees; until finally he was all bone except the skin, eyes, and entrails. For a length of time before death, his joints grew together so that he could not move; and thus did death in this insensible and terrific form, creep over him by slow degrees; until at length his sight departed, his tongue became stiff and useless, his teeth grew together into one solid mass of bone, so that to prolong his miserable existence, an aperture had to be broken, through which to pour nourishment.

HOURS OF STUDY.

"On morning wings how active springs the mind,
That leaves the load of yesterday behind."

It has been usual with many persons of a literary turn of mind, to devote the evening, and oftentimes a large portion of the night, to study. The reason is obvious; they are not so liable to meet with interruption as in the day. It is, however, very injurious to the health, which requires the regular refreshment of sleep; neither, unless they lead abstemious lives, are their ideas likely to be so clear as in the morning.

Dr. Jennings, the author of the Jewish Antiquities, of a Treatise on Medals, (which was printed by the famous Baskerville,) and other writings, was, as I have been well informed, accustomed to rise at *five* every morning in *summer*, and at *four in winter*, thereby devoting several quiet hours to his studies, at a time when no one could be expected to intrude on his privacy.

His family being used to his plan, he gave no additional trouble to the servant; who, every night, prepared the fire-place for the winter morning. As he kept a lamp burning, he lighted his fire himself as soon as he rose.

By this regular system, he saw his friends with ease; put no one to inconvenience; and preserved health to a good old age, in peace and tranquility.

As his circumstances permitted the expense, he generally made a rural tour once in the summer; this had beneficial effects also, and tended to recruit the exhausted spirits; all studious persons would do well to adopt such measures, with occasional relaxation, to prevent the wearied frame from sinking under the pressure of continual exertion, which, must, otherwise, inevitably happen. Neither is it a good method to attempt to sustain nature under such exertions, by having recourse to fermented, or spiritous liquors: as I remember was the case of Dr. Gilbert Stuart, the historian, who wore out his frame, by that bad habit at the age of forty-four.

The morning is the proper time for mental efforts, when the faculties are clear and undisturbed by the bustle of the day. After the allotted hours are passed over, we are then ready to enter on the necessary affairs of life; and not being fatigued from want of our natural rest, cannot be mistaken, when we appear, for walking images, as the poet humourously describes such a person to be:—

"So still, so mute, some statue you would swear,
Stepped from its pedestal to take the air."

It has been said, that "life is not merely to live, but to be well." I would therefore advise all persons, writers or readers, to refrain from neglecting their health in this particular; it is not always easily restored, and, in all events, let it be remembered, that prevention is far better than remedy. Lastly, I would recommend to all literary persons to mix frequently in society; it will soften the manners, meliorate the ideas, discourage the growth of peculiarities, and that propensity to affectation and pedantry, which too much seclusion is apt to produce.

An attention to these friendly hints may prevent many from regretting the loss of time, when gone by, and past recal.

Oh! would indulgent heaven restore,
The years which I shall see no more.

This vain wish will never be uttered by those who take care of their health, and make a prudent use of their allotted term, by devoting it, wisely, to beneficial purposes: making it thereby a blessing to themselves and to others.

Foreign Varieties.

"THE HUMBUGS."

The name of "Humbugs" was given to this Club on account of the manner in which every new member was initiated. The system was to introduce two candidates at a time and to set them quarrelling as soon as they were seated.—It did not signify in how trivial a point the difference originated: the members, expert in roguery, would, by taking opposite sides, aggravate the matter till it assumed the aspect of insult; and the disputants were urged from arguments till they proceeded to epithets, and from epithets to blows; when the noble supervisor of this farce interfered, took the strangers by the hand, and told them "they were both humbugged," and had become members.

My readers can infer the spirit of a club possessing this for one of its regulations. The most whimsical effects I ever witnessed, were produced by Charles Incledon's introduction, who had the honor to be proposed alone.

Barrymore was extremely pleased with Incledon's conversation as well as singing, and had long wished to enroll him among the members. The "son of song" expected therefore an unusual degree of attention when he came. He was then extremely popular in the ballad "Black Eyed Susan," for which the first call was unanimous; but he had not finished the first line before a member exclaimed "Oh! Charles, Charles! come, it's too bad to fool in this way." Incledon stared, and asked what his friend meant.—The person beside him joined in the inquiry; others, however interposed, and begged Incledon to proceed:—

"All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd"—

"Incledon, Incledon," cried a dozen voices, "recollect you are singing to gentlemen, not to the Covent Garden Gallery."

Incledon looked round in the utmost bewilderment: the manner of the members was so judicious that he could not suspect the motive; they were all good comedians at table—not a face betrayed a double meaning; whilst a roar of voices round him overwhelmed those of the malcontents. "It's a d——d shame—ungentlemanly interruption—Order, order!" &c. &c. At their request, Incledon was persuaded to proceed again.

"All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd"—

"Stuff, stuff—(hiss)—Incledon, Incledon, you are drunk!" "Who says I'm drunk?" shouted Incledon. Twenty voices espoused his cause, and twenty swelled the chorus of reprehension; whilst the cries of "Order! order!" tended only to increase the confusion. "I'll give any man twenty pounds," said Incledon, "who'll say I'm drunk or give me the lie." "You're drunk, you lie." In another instant Incledon had quitted his seat, stripped his coat, and offered to fight any man in the room for the value of his benefit. Lord Barrymore had now his cue to interfere, and sufficient cause, for Incledon was wrought up to the fury of a foaming bull, and nothing under broken bones or bloody noses appeared likely to satisfy him. The instant, however, that his lordship said "he was humbugged," the Club, which before presented a state of universal irritation, burst into a roar of deafening laughter; the rule was then explained at large, and every member came up to shake hands with him.

ANECDOTE OF SIR E. PELLEW, NOW LORD EXMOUTH.—At Plymouth, several years ago, this gallant officer was sitting alone at dinner, when his servant announced to him that an Indiaman had struck upon the beach, and was in imminent danger of going to pieces. Sir Edward hastened to the shore, and found the intelligence correct, and the surf running so high that no boat dared to venture on board the vessel. Sir Edward addressed the crowd upon the beach, and asked if any of them had heart enough to swim off with him to the ship. A young man stepped forward to answer the challenge; and two lines having been procured, Sir Edward and the stranger each took one in hand and gained the vessel, and after safely landing all on board, were the last to return on shore.—On stepping upon land, the gallant Admiral, addressing his comrade in danger, exclaimed, 'Give me your hand; you're a fine fellow—who are you?—you must sail with me in future.' The young man replied, that he was the mate of a collier, and that he should hesitate to quit a situation so comfortable for the chance of doubtful promotion. Sir Edward overcame his scruples; and this singular introduction added to the heroes of the British navy an officer unrivalled in heroic exploits,—no less a character than Captain Jeremiah Coghlan.—*Manchester Paper.*

CANDIDATES FOR ROYALTY.—As much curiosity exists as to the new King of Belgium, our readers may like to see a list of these distinguished personages, each of whom have at this moment a party who are anxious for his elevation to the vacant throne. They are as follows: —Prince Albert of Prussia, the Archduke Charles of Austria, Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, the King of Saxony, the Duke de Nemours, the Duke of Leuchtenberg, the Duke of Reichstadt, the Duke d'Aremberg, the Prince of Salme-Salms, the Duke de Croy, the Prince de Ligne, the Count de Merode, and the Archbishop of Mechlin. The last named of these personages is a man of great wealth and influence, a most indefatigable political intriguer, and the head of the popish party in Belgium. He has always caused no little trouble to the Government of the Netherlands, and will, most assuredly, not cause less to that which is about to be established. The Count de Merode is a near connection of Lafayette's.—*Court Journal.*

English Morality thirty years since.—The extraordinary number of divorce cases submitted to the legislature in the present session of Parliament has induced an opinion unfavorable to the existing state of wedlock in this country. If, however, the following statement copied from a work published thirty years ago, be founded in fact, this inference is not just; and it will appear, the matrimonial state has not suffered any deterioration.—*Present State of Marriage in the South of England.*

Number of wives who have abandoned their husbands to follow their lovers,	1,202
Of husbands who have deserted their wives,	2,367
Of married couples separated by agreement,	4,120
Of married couples in a state of disagreement under the same roof,	191,023
Of married couples who hate each other cordially, but conceal their mutual detestation,	162,820
Of married couples who live in a state of professed indifference to each other,	510,132
Of married couples supposed to be happy, but who are not so,	1,102
Of married couples who may be considered comparatively happy,	155
Of married couples who are truly happy,	9

GLOBULES IN THE HUMORS OF THE EYE.—Messrs. Ribes and Doun have discovered globules in the humors of the eye, of a smaller size than those of the blood.—There are three orders of them; the first are in sinuous chaplets, and very apparent; the second are insolated, larger than the others, and surrounded by a black circle; the third are least distinct. It is not, however, stated whether there is any difference between the globules of the aqueous and those of the vitreous humor.

A French physician, M. Benoiston de Chateauneuf, has applied himself lately to investigate the effect of certain occupations in producing the pulmonary consumption. His attention was first attracted to the subject by witnessing the ravages made by that disease in the commune of Meuseus, in the environs of St. Agneau, where the business of digging and manufacturing gun flints is carried on to a great extent. By searching the registers and comparing the number of births and deaths during thirty years before the introduction of the manufacture of gun flints, with the number of births and deaths during thirty years afterwards, taking into consideration at the same time the amount of population at the different periods, he came to the conclusion that human life had been shortened five years in this commune. In the first period the average term of life among the inhabitants was 24 years and 3 months; in the latter period it was 19 years and 3 months.

It was natural to attribute this mortality to the circumstances of the daily life of the artisans, and particularly to the affections of the lungs, produced by the inhalation of the particles which escape from the flint while giving it its proper form. M. Benoiston was, therefore, led to extend his investigations to other occupations exposed to a similar cause of disease. He procured a list of persons admitted for pulmonary complaints into three of the principal hospitals of Paris during a period of five years from 1821 to 1826.

Among persons who, like bakers and coalmen, breathe an atmosphere charged with vegetable particles, the average of deaths by consumption is 2-22 to 100, or a little more than 22 persons in a 100. Of this class the mortality by consumption among cotton spinners and carders is the least, being about 18 to a 1000; and that among coalmen the greatest, being about forty-one to a thousand. Among those who breathe an atmosphere charged with mineral particles, such as marble cutters, &c., the average number of death from lung complaints is 2-09 in 100, or nearly thirty persons in a thousand. Among persons engaged in hewing stone, the mortality from the cause is least, being eight in a thousand, while it is the greatest among plasterers, exceeding thirty in a thousand. Among those who breathe an atmosphere charged with animal particles, such as wool and hair carders, brush makers, feather men, &c. the average number of deaths from this cause is 5-44 in 100, or exceeds 50 in a thousand. The smallest mortality from this cause is among the carders, and the greatest among those who work in feathers. The general conclusion of M. Benoiston is, that the danger of attack from consumption among persons exposed to breathing a dusty atmosphere, is in the proportion of 2-40 to 100, or twenty-four in a thousand patients received into the hospitals.—He remarks, however, that no profession is exempt from this disease, but that it carries off eight in a thousand of those classes it most spares.—In applying his inquiries to those trades which require great and prolonged exertion of the arms, he concludes that they are not the cause, as is generally thought, of disorders of the chest. —*N. Y. Evening Post.*

AN IRISH DEFENCE.—Some years ago, Mr. Boyle (who conducted a satirical paper at Cork, called "The Freeholder") came in contact with one of the City Sheriffs at the theatre. He suffered so much from this collision, that he brought Boyle to trial for the assault. Juries, at that time, were not the most unprejudiced in Ireland, and a "corporation jury" were not in the habit of leaning to the side of *mercy* when an enemy of the "ascendancy" was brought beneath their *justice*. Boyle had written some severe things against the corporation, and his conviction, on almost any ground, was anticipated by his foes, and feared by his friends. The trial came on before one of the judges at the Assize. After many challenges, and much difficulty, the jury were empannelled. Mr. O'Connell, the leading counsel at the Munster bar in criminal cases, was retained for Mr. Boyle. The evidence bore strongly against his client, although it was admitted that the assault might have been accidental; and, O'Connel, declining to call rebutting evidence, spoke at some length in reply to the prosecution. Finding that his appeal to justice made little apparent way into the hearts of a Cork corporation jury, he suddenly adopted the language of irony, and concluded in the following abrupt manner:—,Gentlemen, I remember a trial, at Clonmel, of a poor man on a charge of murder; a beautiful case of circumstantial evidence—like what you have just now heard, was made up against him. The prisoner's life seemed to hang by a single hair, when the case against him closed. He requested leave to call a witness, and to the amazement of the court, produced on the table the man alleged to have been murdered. Perhaps, to use a phrase you all understand, he had been only 'kilt.' The judge instantly desired the jury to send down their verdict. After a little pause, the foreman handed in a slip of paper, with the awful word 'guilty' written on it. The judge, in utter astonishment, exclaimed—'Why the man has not been murdered! how can the prisoner be guilty?' 'Oh, my lord,' replied the foreman, 'that may be: but if he did not kill the man he stole my bay mare three years ago!' So, gentlemen (concluded O'Connell,) you must find Mr. Boyle guilty: for though he did not assault the sheriff, sure he libelled the corporation!" The jury, who had laughed at the anecdote, were shamed into justice, and Boyle was acquitted.

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Gems of Literature, Wit & Sentiment.

EACH No. of this popular monthly periodical for 1831, will contain 48 or more royal 8vo. pages of letter press, closely printed on fine type and good paper, forming at the end of the year a volume of about 600 pages. Price $2 50 a year in advance.

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An elegant plate of the latest Fashions will be published in the January No. One of the Figures a full length Portrait of Queen Adelaide, of England; a Lady in Ball Dress; a Walking Dress, and Cap and Turban, of the newest style.

The February No. will contain a splendid portrait of Washington. An elegant Scripture Piece for March, is in the hands of the Engraver. The subsequent Engravings will be of the best quality.

Liberal Premiums have been offered for choice, original contributions. And especial care will be taken to have the selections of the most interesting and instructive matter, consisting of moral tales, Biography, Historical Sketches, Poetry, light readings, &c.

The Volumes of the Casket for 1827, 1828, 1829, and 1830, embellished with a great number of Engravings, bound or in Nos. may still be had, price $2 50 a volume. This may be the last opportunity of obtaining complete sets. But a small number over what is required for present subscribers will be published in 1831. Address (orders post paid)

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

☞ *Editors who give the above a few insertions*, are entitled to the Publication, or the Saturday Evening Post, as they prefer—if the Casket, they will address their papers marked to S. C. Atkinson, Pr.—if the *Post* is preferred, address Sat. Eve. Post.

Pearl Bang-up Coat Buttons.

A FEW gross of best quality, received and for sale by GEORGE SPACKMAN,
jan. 8—tf 44 North Fourth street.

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of STOCKLEY & BIRCH, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 3d inst. All persons having claims against the firm, will present them for payment; and all persons indebted to the firm, will please to make payment to WILLIAM STOCKLEY, who is fully authorized to receive and settle the same.

WILLIAM STOCKLEY,
FRANCIS BIRCH.

January 5, 1831.

WILLIAM STOCKLEY, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs his former customers and friends, that he will continue the TAILORING business in all its branches, at No. 136 Chesnut street, second door above U. S. Bank, where he will take pleasure in receiving orders, and executing them in the best manner.

NEW FASHIONS.

William Stockley, Tailor,
NO. 136 CHESNUT STREET.

Has just received per the Algonquin, E. Minister's latest Fashions. feb 5—6t

Grand Bashaw.

THE unrivalled imported Arabian Horse, Grand Bashaw, is now offered for sale, or will be farmed out the ensuing season. It is deemed unnecessary to expatiate upon the merits of this noble animal, as his numerous progeny in Pennsylvania, and the adjoining states, sufficiently establish his excellence over every other stock.

Grand Bashaw was imported from Tripoli by the subscriber, to whom a premium of $350 was awarded by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society on account of his superior symmetry, action and other important properties. Certificate of Pedigree attested by the American and Danish Consuls, at Tripoli, will be shown.

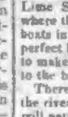
For terms apply to the owner in White Marsh Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, 12 miles from Philadelphia, and near the Germantown Chestnut Hill and Spring House Turnpike Roads.

N. B. Any communication directed to White Marsh Post Office, as above, will be attended to.

feb. 5—3t* JOSEPH C. MORGAN.

To be Sold at Public Sale,

ON Monday, the 28th day of February next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a valuable Farm, of first rate Limestone Land, situated in Whitemarsh township, Montgomery county, 12 miles from Philadelphia, and 4 miles from Norristown, bounded by the Spring Mill, the River Schuylkill, lands of David Harry, and the township line road, containing 100 acres, 25 of which is heavy timber, well watered, the remainder arable land, of a good quality.



The improvements are a two story stone dwelling house, with four rooms on a floor, and piazza front and back, a stone barn 60 by 40 feet, three stories high, and other convenient out buildings. There are two wells of excellent water, one near the kitchen door, the other in the barn yard, with pumps in them both.

There is on said Farm an inexhaustible quarry of Lime Stone, within 40 rods of the River Schuylkill, where there is a basin for the accommodation of taking boats in to land. This aforesaid 40 rods in almost a perfect level, so that it would be but a trifling expense to make a rail road to convey the stone from the quarry to the basin.

There is also on said farm an immense bed of Sand on the river side, which is valuable for sawing marble, and will rent from two to three hundred dollars annually.

Conditions of sale by ISAAC JONES,
feb 5—4t* On the premises.

Dancing and Waltzing School,
At No. 62½ South Fourth Street.

MR. B. AUGUST has the pleasure to announce to the lovers of Dancing, that he continues to receive persons who desire to learn in a short time, and promises to those who will subscribe soon, to enable them to Dance with propriety and Waltz with ease and grace, at any balls or parties held on Washington's birth night.

In order to forward persons who desire to attend Balls or Assemblies with knowledge of Dancing and Waltzing, Mr. B. August has seperate rooms, where he will give private lessons every day, from 10 o'clock in the morning, until 10 in the evening; to one or to 4 or to 8 persons; in order to learn the steps, and figures at the same time.

Price for a course of 12 public, or 12 private lessons $5, and pupils will have the advantages to attend the *Practising Balls* as lessons, at which strangers will pay half a dollar.

This evening there will be a cotillion party, at which strangers will be admitted at one dollar.

On the 18th inst. being *Shrove Tuesday*, (Mardigr a,) or Fastnacht, there will be a grand subscription Ball, at which German, French, Russian and Poland Waltzes will be played by a good band of Musicians, and dancing will continue longer than usual. There will be also a good collation for subscribers. Apply as above. B. August hopes that the amateurs of dancing and waltzing of every nation will honor him with their company.

Price of admission one dollar, with the privilege of new ladies' tickets, without which, none can be admitted.

N. B. The Hall and 2 adjoining rooms, will be let when not engaged for Balls, Lectures, Auctions, &c. on reasonable terms. feb 5—tf

Gum Elastic Shoes, &c.

N. KIMBALL, No. 80, N. Third street, has a good assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's Gum Shoes, of a superior quality which he also repairs with the same material, and warrants to be as strong as when new.

He also manufactures and keeps on hand, a general assortment of Ladies, Misses, Gentlemen, and Children's Shoes, of the latest fashions. With a variety of Eastern made Boots and Shoes, suitable for city or country use. All of which will be sold at fair prices, wholesale or retail.

N. B. Orders from Country Merchants promptly executed. jan. 1—3mo

MEDICAL FLORA
Of the United States,
With 107 Figures in green ink.

JUST published, by S. C. ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut street, the second and last volume of this popular work of Professor Rafinesque, with 48 plates and 55 figures of medical plants. This volume has been much improved and increased by the addition of a practical account of the Grape Vines of North America, with 8 figures of new kinds, and a supplement including 500 Medical and economical genera of Plants, so as to include the whole of our available plants. The work is replete with new matter, accurate botanical and medical details, and forms a very cheap and convenient Manual for Physicians, Druggists, Medical Students, Farmers, Private Families, &c. The price being only $2 for the set of two volumes, and $1 00 for the second for those who have already the first. For sale by

CAREY & HART, S. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.
JUDAH DOBSON, No 108 Chesnut st.
G. W. MENTZ, No. 53 N. Third st.
URIAH HUNT, No. 147 Market st.
McCARTY & DAVIS, No. 171 Market st.
JOHN GRIGG, No. 9 N. Fourth st.
BENNETT & WALTON, No. 97 Market st.
J. G. AUNER, No. 233 Market st.
S. C. ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut st.
jan. 15—tf

COMMUNICATION.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city are informed, that R. MEGONEGAL has removed his WRITING ACADEMY to the south west corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square, where he will teach his new system of Mercantile Penmanship in a superior style, and with double the facility of any other system in the Union. This system is calculated not only for a superior mercantile hand, offices of record, lawyers, &c., but for a lady's letter hand, and for persons who write in a stiff, cramped style, as well as for nervous or tremulous persons, to write a free, easy, and particularly a light hand. Many persons have acquired it in five lessons, of one hour each; but the subscriber wishes the students to write from twelve to thirty lessons, that the hand may be permanently established, and the writing be straight without lines.

N. B. His rooms are open from six, A. M. to ten, P. M. Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed his new Treatise on Book Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by Merchants and Book-keepers of the first taste. His system and perfect mercantile manner of instruction enables his students to acquire a focus ten to twenty lessons generally, a superior knowledge of that science, together with his new *forms of Books*, and an unerring *Rule for Dr. and Cr.*

☞ *EVENING CLASSES for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* oct 2—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 42 Race street, between Front and Second streets. He respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has got on hand a quantity of domestic carpeting, of a good quality, which he sells low for cash.

N. B. All kinds of customers' carpet, woven at the shortest notice, at No. 42 Race street. sept. 11—6m

For Sale or to Rent.

A VALUABLE Tannery in the Borough of Bristol, within twenty feet of the Canal Bank where a constant supply of bark can be had, and in a good neighbourhood for retailing leather. For further particulars enquire of SAMUEL ALLEN, Jr.
Near the premises, or to
JOHN F. REEVES,
feb 5—4t* On the premises.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE January No. of the CASKET, being the first of a new series, considerably improved. The present number is embellished with an elegant coloured engraving of the latest London Fashions, represented in five figures, as follows:—Figure 1, Queen Adelaide of England, in a beautiful Court Dress of Clarence blue; figure 2, a Turban for Evening or Ball Dress; figure 3, a Morning Visiting Dress; figure 4 an Undress Cap; figure 5, an Evening Dress. Also, Views of the United States Branch Bank at New York, and the New York Exchange; an illustration of the Bloodroot plant, and a new piece of Music.

CONTENTS

Descriptions of Ladies' newest fashions, Gentlemen's fashions, additional novelties in Gentlemen's dress; Biography of Major General Greene, by J. R. S.; The Diary of Love; The Dream of Love, by Milford Bard; Women's Heart, by Senex; Camden, a Tale of the South; The Cap on the Wrong Head; U. S Branch Bank of New York, with an engraving; New York Exchange, with an engraving; Henry and William Nelson, by Mark Baneroft; The French Revolution, by Milford Bard; Memory; The Broken Heart; The Haunted Horsehead; Hampden, by J. R. S.; Borrowing a Gridiron; Change, by L. E. L.; Intriguing and Madness; Early Affections, by Greenwood; A Tale of the Old Colony, by H. A. Allyn, being the first Prize Tale of the Casket; School of Flora, Bloodroot, with an illustration; Wit and Sentiment; Music, Yes, Jennie, by that name.

POETRY.—Lines in an Album; Addressed to a Friend, by Alpha; To Laura, by Milford Bard; My Sister, by H.; Lines to ——, by Senex; The betrothed Maid, by Poor Tom; Oh, Let me Gaze, by Milford Bard.

The CASKET is confidently submitted to the public for examination, with a full reliance that its merits will be duly appreciated.

Terms, $2 50 per annum, payable in advance. Single copies may be obtained at the publication office, at 25 cents each.

A few copies of the Casket for 1827, 1828, 1829, and 1830, remain on hand, which may be had bound or in boards.

Those who wish to subscribe for the CASKET for 1831, will please remit their orders as soon as possible, as but a small number over those subscribed for will be printed. Address, (post paid,)

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Editors with whom we exchange, will please give the above one or two insertions. jan 29—tf

YARN.

JAMES SHAW'S American Manufactured Worsted and Woollen Yarn, Wholesale and Retail Store, No. 51 South Fourth street.
jan 22—4t* THOS. SHAW, Agent.

Musical Boxes, &c.

THE subscribers offer for sale a handsome assortment of Musical Boxes, playing, among others, the following tunes: Yankee Doodle; Oh! no, I'd never mention it; Fisher's Hornpipe; Life let us Cherish; Copenhagen Waltz; Buy a Broom; Home, Sweet Home; Hurrah for the Bonnets of Blue; Away with Melancholy; Auld Lang Syne; Isabella; Washington's March, &c. &c. together with a handsome assortment of Watchery Jewellery, &c. will be sold low.

*** Clocks and Watches repaired carefully, and warranted by THOS. WRIGGINS, & CO.
No. 103 Chesnut street, 2 doors below the Post Office.
jan 22—6t

Superior Cast Steel Edge Tools.

MANUFACTURED by Dunlop, Madaira & Co. Lemon Works, Chambersburg, Pa. Carpenters', Ship Carpenters' and Coopers' Tools, of all kinds; Butcher's Cheppers and Cleavers; Felling Axes; Chissels; Drawing Knives; Hatchets, &c. manufactured of the best steel, and if not good to be returned.

Also, a general assortment of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, for sale low, wholesale and retail, at
LESLEY & MEREDITH'S
Hardware Store, No. 243 Market street, six doors above Sixth street, Philadelphia. dec. 18—tf

MACHINE CARDS.

THE subscriber will furnish Machine Cards of every description, from any makers in New England that may be preferred, at short notice, and on as good terms at least as can be obtained in this city or vicinity. The improved knapping cards will be kept on hand.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase, are respectfully invited to call at No. 57 North Front street.
dec 18—tf WM. H. HOWARD.

800 Reams Straw Paper,

THIS day received and for sale by S. POTTER, No. 25 Minor street. The subscriber having been appointed by Aaron Denman, Esq. Agent for the sale of Straw Paper Manufactured by him, gives notice that he has constantly on hand at mill prices, every description manufactured by that gentleman.
june 26—tf S. POTTER.

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioner's Hall, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of very superior DOMESTIC CARPETING, among which he would particularly recommend, for durability and neatness, a quantity of fine cloth plaid and venitian patterns. Those who favour him by calling, he trusts, will be satisfied with the quality and prices of his goods.

N. B. Weaving of every description punctually executed, and materials for all kinds of Carpet purchased as above. nov. 20—3m

Glass Cutting Factory.

THE subscriber still continues the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, and has at his store, No. 68 North Third street, Philadelphia, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass, Cut, plain and neat furniture knobs, &c. of all kinds.—Country Merchants and others are requested to call and examine previous to purchasing, as every article will be sold at the lowest factory prices by R. S. RISLEY.
oct. 23—tf

J. HANCOCK & CO.
UPHOLSTERERS,
S. W. Corner of Third and Walnut Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE may be found a great variety of Adams' Patent Swelled Beam Windlass BEDSTEADS, furnished with Beds, Mattresses, Italian Palias, Bed Spreads, Linen and Cotton Sheets, Pillow Cases &c; elegant Boston Spring Seat ROCKING CHAIRS, Venetian and Transparent Window Blinds, Curtains, Carpets, and Cushions, of every description, made at short notice. Kiln dried Feathers constantly on hand.

J. H. & Co. respectfully invite the public to call and examine the work at their establishment before purchasing elsewhere, particularly the Bedsteads, they having been examined by good judges, and pronounced superior to any others now in use, being put together without screws, in such a manner that they can be taken down in one minute. aug 21—6m

JACOB HOFFMAN,
TAILOR,

THANKFUL for past favours conferred on him, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand at his store, No. 93 Coates' street, one door above St. John's, a complete assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings; and hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, to merit a share of former patronage.

N. B. All orders executed in a neat and fashionable style, and at short notice.
jan 15—3mo

HARROWGATE SALTS,

FOR making the celebrated Harrowgate Waters equal to those fresh from the Springs. These Salts have proved highly beneficial in dyspepsia and most disorders of the stomach; a teaspoonfull dissolved in water, and taken early in the morning, by their chalybeate and mild aperient composition, will create an appetite and by promoting digestion, will invigorate the stomach, and gradually increase the general health and strength of the constitution. These Salts deserve the particular attention of the faculty. They resemble, in composition and general properties, the waters of the celebrated White Sulphur Springs of Virginia, so highly esteemed for their valuable properties in Dyspepsia.—These Salts are manufactured and for sale only at
GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S
Chemical Warehouse, No 301 Market street, Philadelphia. dec 28—

Scientific Penmanship,
At Night.

MR. RAPP continues to afford private instruction in Scientific Penmanship and Pen Making, in the evening, from the hour of 7 to 9 o'clock, at the corner of Seventh and Zane streets.

The superior excellence of this system is considerably established in this city, and time will effect the completion, precision and eleganance to the contrary notwithstanding. Six lessons will secure this accomplishment which formerly required years, and indeed the hand writing acquired at that period, was lost, when applied to business requiring expedition. Specimens of improvement will be exhibited to those who may feel disposed to receive lessons, superior to any exhibited heretofore in the United States.

Philadelphia, January 18th, 1831. jan. 22—tf

Dr. A. G. Hull's Patent Hinge Truss.

For the Relief and Cure of Hernia or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those laboring under this complaint, that his highly approved Truss, adapted to the different species of the disease to which adults and children are subject, may be obtained at the Office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. oct 25—1y

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Consumption, Asthma, spitting of blood, Hooping Cough, Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. The basis of this medicine was a private recipe of a distinguished physician in one of the neighbouring states, and was preserved by an individual to whom it gave the most astonishing relief. After having been supposed to be beyond the reach of medicine, from an affection of the lungs, he was restored to health by the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.—This certifies that my wife, having been troubled with the Asthma from her youth up, such as is termed hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with pains and strictures across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating